THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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WASHINGTON NEWS.

S[illegible] [illegible]rmation From the Census Office.

P[illegible] OF THE INDIANS.

[illegible] Donaldson Makes His Re[illegible] Light Thrown Upon the [illegible] With the Redskins.

[illegible] Jan. 10.—The census [illegible] the report of Special [illegible] which states the total [illegible] Indians of the country, [illegible] to be 244,704. There [illegible] on reservations or at [illegible] taxed. The five civ[illegible] under the In[illegible] supporting are made up [illegible] Cherokee Indians, 25,357; [illegible] Choctaw, 9,996; Creek, [illegible] 2,559; total, 50,647. [illegible] 14,247 colored people. [illegible] aggregate population 64,894. [illegible] are as follows: Pueb[illegible] 8,278; Six Nations [illegible] New York, 5,304; East[illegible] North Carolina, 2,885, [illegible] not on reserva[illegible] and self-supporting; [illegible] at Mount Vernon bar[illegible] in state or territorial [illegible] total males taxed and un[illegible] total males untaxed and [illegible] 63,770; total females [illegible] taxed, 52,166; total females [illegible] on reservations, 64,184; [illegible] reservations to whom [illegible] by the United States, [illegible] supporting Indians on re[illegible] live by farming, herd[illegible] 90,014. The latter is [illegible] the civilized tribes.

[illegible] supporting Indians, taxed [illegible] included in the five civi[illegible]. There are 103,8[illegible] civilized tribes, made [illegible] Cherokee nation, 27,176; [illegible] Choctaw, 27,991; [illegible] Creek, 22,230. There are [illegible] people in the five In[illegible] besides those enumerated, [illegible] their race and who are not

[illegible] estimated population of [illegible] at 37,000, and the In[illegible] of the country, this will [illegible] population of the [illegible] nearly 63,000,000.

[illegible] House and Senate.

[illegible] Jan. 10.—The house yes[illegible] bill to authorize Okla[illegible] bonds for a railroad [illegible] the city. The en[illegible] deficiency (with[illegible] for the relief of the [illegible]. The night session [illegible] private pension bills.

[illegible] passed the house bill to re[illegible] license bill providing [illegible] justice of the su[illegible] Arizona. Conference [illegible] at Youngstown, O.; [illegible] Haverhill, Mass., and [illegible] were agreed to. Mr. [illegible] Morgan addressed [illegible] financial bill.

[illegible] Nominations.

[illegible] 10.—The president [illegible] the following nomina[illegible] of Massachusetts; [illegible] of Illinois; Nathaniel [illegible] to be commissioners to [illegible] establishment of an inter[illegible] as recommended [illegible] American confer[illegible] provided for in act making [illegible] for the diplomatic and [illegible] for the fiscal year end[illegible]

[illegible] of Maine, to be col[illegible] for the district of [illegible]

[illegible] Object to Our Swine.

[illegible] Jan. 10.—Consul Gen[illegible] of the United States, [illegible] Berlin, Dec. 9, 1890, in[illegible] department that the [illegible] has issued a proc[illegible] the prohibition of the [illegible] swine, swine flesh and [illegible] Danish, Swedish or Nor[illegible] He adds that the only [illegible] in force relates to [illegible] origin.

Changes in the Navy.

[illegible] Jan. 10.—Capt. Silas [illegible] to command the [illegible] Commander Very [illegible] the Newark as ex[illegible] number of minor offi[illegible] to her, including [illegible] Paymaster Thomp[illegible] Assistant Engineers [illegible] orders to the [illegible] Feb. 2.

Confirmations.

[illegible] 10.—The senate in [illegible] confirmed the [illegible] following postmas[illegible] Cedar Rapids, [illegible] Mo.; P. [illegible] Kan.; F. W. [illegible]

[illegible] STABBED.

[illegible] His Son May Result [illegible]

[illegible] Jan. 10.—Col. T. [illegible] coal and coke [illegible] almost fatal[illegible] a [illegible] Bert. [illegible] of Mr. [illegible] suddenly at[illegible] a [illegible]

[illegible] heard [illegible] Bert [illegible] came. [illegible] American [illegible] at [illegible]

DUN'S REVIEW OF TRADE.

A More Hopeful Feeling Exists as to the Prospect of Business.

NEW YORK, Jan 10.—Dun & Company's weekly review of trade says: The hopeful feeling in most branches of trade continues and the railroad outlook is improved. But in spite of this there has been such selling of securities on foreign account that exchange has advanced from 484 last week to 486. The legislative prospect is regarded by many with apprehension, and the situation in the iron and cotton industries is not satisfactory.

The iron and steel manufacture has been so rapidly extended that shrinkage of credits has forced sales in many cases at prices below cost. Hence, works producing rails and other finished products are now idle, whose monthly consumption of pig iron is estimated at 150,000 tons. On the whole the prospect is considered less bright than it has been for many years in this industry. In the cotton manufacture also, the shrinkage of credits has severely strained many concerns, and prices of goods have been very low, but further reductions have been made during the past week in bleached cottons. The woolen manufacture is doing fairly.

Reports of trade from different cities are still much influenced by reviews of last year's business, but generally indicate a large volume of traffic for the season, with a marked improvement since the monetary pressure abated. Boston notes larger sales of boots and shoes, and of leather, and stronger hides, firm wool and quiet lumber. At Philadelphia the leather and shoe trades are dull, wool is in little demand. At Chicago receipts of grain equal last year's, but decrease in dressed beef, cured meats and lard. St. Louis and Cincinnati note better trade. At Denver trade is good and at Salt Lake decidedly improved, while at other northwestern points business is unchanged and comparatively quiet. Higher cotton produces greater activity throughout the south, sugar and rice receipts at New Orleans are good. The money markets throughout the country are less stringent, and reports of collections more favorable.

Speculative operations continue wholesomely inactive.

Foreign trade continues favorable, exports showing a large gain over last year, while there is some decrease in imports.

Failures for the past week, for the United States 375, Canada 28, total 403, as compared with 313 last week, 333 week previous to the last, and 373 corresponding week of last year.

Swindlers Run Down.

BUFFALO, Jan. 10.—The police yesterday succeeded in running down a band of swindlers who have been victimizing installment houses in this city. The band came here from Washington a short time since, and consisted of three men and two women. They took a house on Rhode Island street. The men secured employment as agents for the installment houses. Their method of operation was to take out articles to sell. They would take it to their house, and returning to the store would claim to have made a sale of it, producing a bogus contract and paying the first installment, usually a small sum. The prisoners gave their names as F. C. Walters, Arthur M. Bronson and Hammer.

Death of an Old Veteran.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 10.—Gen. E. B. Tyler, ex-postmaster of Baltimore, died at his home, "Rosedale," near Calverton, last night. He was 70 years old. During the late war he was colonel of the Seventh Ohio regiment, subsequently being in command of a brigade serving in West Virginia, and later on commanding a division in the Army of the Potomac. Since 1863 Gen. Tyler has resided in Baltimore and was appointed postmaster by President Hayes in 1867. He was department commander of the Grand Army for three successive terms. As a Mason and Knight Templar he was also prominent.

Newspaper Sued for Libel.

BUFFALO, Jan. 10.—The Merchants' Exchange has begun an action for libel against The Commercial Advertiser. Some weeks ago The Commercial Advertiser published an article over the signature "Grain Merchant," which reflected in severe terms upon the methods of doing business on the exchange. The exchange yesterday determined to bring an action against The Commercial to force the disclosure of the identity of the writer, whom they suspect to be a member of the exchange and whom they are very desirous of "fromming."

A Dead Sister.

DOVER, N. H., Jan 10.—Sister Mary Ignatius Kelly died at the St. Mary's orphanage last night, aged 70. She was born in Birmingham, England, and professed in the convent of Mount St. Mary's, Manchester, N. H. She spent eleven years in Whitefield, Me., where she was mother superior. She opened the orphans' home at Nashua and then came here, where she was the first mother superior of the orphanage.

Extensive Wheat Steals.

CLARK, S. Dak., Jan. 10.—A sensation was created Thursday by the discovery of extensive wheat steals from the [illegible]. Frank Russell, [illegible] Bradley and Wilson [illegible] all prominent commission men, were arrested and [illegible] are to follow. [illegible] has been [illegible] and systematic. A [illegible] was used which is said to have caught the three men named.

Killed by His Cousin.

K[illegible] Jan [illegible] James Gen[illegible] [illegible] was [illegible] attack, [illegible] head with a [illegible]

A Texas Flood.

[illegible] Tex., [illegible] banks. [illegible] and Texas [illegible] at is in danger of being swept away.

ON THE BORDER.

State of Affairs Along the Frontier.

THE END PROBABLY REACHED.

All the Hostile Brules Agree to Surrender Which Practically Settles the Indian Problem—Col. Forsythe to Be Exonerated—The Latest From the West.

PINE RIDGE AGENCY, S. Dak., Jan. 10.—Capt. Taylor, chief of scouts, has received letters from Short Bull and Kicking Bear, chiefs of the hostile Brules, stating that they would surrender at the agency at once with all their people. But these letters amount to nothing in view of past events, for the Indians change their minds about as fast as they make them up. The desire of the hostiles to come in is doubtless prompted by the approach of the troops from behind and from the wings.

The soldiers are slowly closing in on the hostiles' village. Scouts report that the troops are already so close to the hostiles that skirmishing continues at intervals during the day and night. Red Cloud, who escaped from the hostiles on Wednesday, says there are 1,000 warriors in the hostile camp and that they are as well armed as the soldiers. This shows the magnitude of the job which lies before the soldiers, for it is tacitly admitted that whether the hostiles surrender or not they will be disarmed and dismounted.

It costs the Seventh cavalry eighty-three officers and privates to disarm 150 of Big Foot's band, and it is admitted by everybody here that the hostiles who are on White Clay creek will never give up their rifles and ponies without a fight.

The committee which has been investigating Col. Forsythe's management of the troops at Wounded Knee, has finished its report. It will make a report to Gen. Miles, exonerating the colonel of any mismanagement, and of any attempt to kill the women and children.

GENERAL MILES WILL WAIT.

In Hopes the Hostiles Will Meanwhile Destroy Themselves.

PINE RIDGE AGENCY, S. Dak., Jan. 10.—Gen. Miles' view of the situation is about as follows:

There are 300 or 400 in the hostile camp who are very wicked and are doing all, in every way known, to influence the Indians not only to remain out but to fight the matter to the end. On this point they may be mistaken. Gen. Miles hopes that the better element will prevail, and to some extent destroy these wicked Brules. On this account he is exercising patience. So long as there is a chance of destroying each other he feels he can afford to wait.

The body of Lieut. Casey, who was brutally assaulted by a Brule, has been recovered. The body was stripped, but had not yet been mutilated.

THEY HAVE NO SHOW.

Troops Number 8,000 and the Hostiles, Including Women and Children, 3,500.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—The situation as summed up at the interior department is about as follows:

There are in all about 20,000 Sioux Indians, men, women and children on the northern reservations. Of this number 16,500 are accounted for, as they are living on the reservations in peace, and not taking part in the present disturbance. This leaves about 3,500 men, women and children to face the earthworks, the howitzers and the 8,000 men under command of Gen. Miles.

The hostile camp is located about seventeen miles north of the agency, and the cordon of troops surround the hostile camp with the exception of the south side, the object being to drive the Indians into the reservation. There is constant communication between the hostile camp and the agency.

The hostiles are well supplied with beef, but they have no sugar or coffee, except as they are supplied by the "friendlies," as the reservation Indians are called. While the situation is regarded as a hopeless one for the Indians, yet it is believed that they have no intention of surrendering. It is predicted by some who are on the ground that there will be a battle on Sunday or Monday. When the hopelessness of the situation of the Indians in fighting against such odds is pointed out, the only explanation given is, "The Indians are crazy." From reports received at the interior department the situation is believed to be tense, and the people at the agencies are very much disturbed.

MAYER JIM'S ARGUMENT.

"Bad Indians Get Heap Grub and Blankets, Good Indians Get None."

SALT LAKE, Jan 10.—A special from Pocatello says there is great excitement there over the action of the Shoshone Indians. They [illegible] war dance Thursday [illegible] desire to [illegible] Jim, their chief, declared [illegible] fight, giving [illegible] Indians get [illegible] good Indians get [illegible] med, with [illegible]. The Indians are in war paint and [illegible]

Arms and Ammunition.

Acting Governor [illegible] Thursday secured from the [illegible] at Fort Douglas [illegible] rifles and [illegible] of ammunition to be sent [illegible] for the protection of the [illegible] at Pocatello.

IN OKLAHOMA.

Settlers Greatly Alarmed Over the Actions of the Indians.

GUTHRIE, O. T., [illegible] fear is [illegible] of the [illegible] fished is [illegible] militia

and [illegible] have been perpetrated. The [illegible] was are at [illegible] and [illegible] put themselves in readiness to aid the border settlers. G[illegible] of the [illegible] was in [illegible] within [illegible] days every [illegible] in Okla[illegible] guard. The Indians are [illegible]

Wants a Regiment.

T[illegible] Kan., [illegible] Col. W. F. [illegible] National [illegible] services of [illegible] Indians in South Dakota.

A [illegible] PRODIGY.

Wonderful [illegible] an Uneducated Girl to Play Any Instrument on Sight.

PARIS, Ky., Jan 10.—The north end of this county, Bourbon, is wrought up over the appearance in their midst of a musical phenomenon in the person of Miss Ollie Day, of Robertson county. Miss Day is an uneducated girl of eighteen summers. The only musical instruments she ever saw are the violin and accordion, until her visit to Bourbon, yet she readily performed upon the piano, organ, cornet and French-harp with the ease and skill of a master. Not only can she play the instrumental part, but will render the words of a song upon hearing them read once. Her wonderful gift was first brought to notice in a singular manner.

Miss day was performing upon the accordion, her favorite, when she was asked, "Can you play the piano?" She replied, "I guess so; I never saw one." She was then upon taken to the instrument, when, after expressions of wonder and admiration at its size and shape, she calmly seated herself and unhesitatingly played several difficult pieces. A young lady present picked up Schubert's Serenade and hummed the tune for her and then read the words rapidly. Miss Day at once played it without an error, and accompanied the instrument with the song. She can play the most difficult pieces upon hearing them once, and competent critics declare that her "touch" surpasses any they ever noticed. The young lady never went to school but some fifteen months in her life.

ORDERED TO VACATE.

Railways and Other Corporations on the Chicago Lake Front Receive Notice.

CHICAGO, Jan. 10.—Chicago will officially "evict" the intruders on the lake front Feb. 26, unless they vacate the premises before that time. Thursday Mayor Cregier notified the chief officers of the Illinois Central, Baltimore and Ohio and Michigan Central roads, the American Express company and the exposition company that they must remove their respective buildings, tracks and other incumbrances from the city's property on the lake front within sixty days from Dec. 26, the date of the vacating ordinance passed by the council.

"No ejectment proceedings will be necessary if the companies ignore the order," said Corporation Counsel Hutchinson. "The city will just send a force of men down there and clean the place off."

LOOKS LIKE A DOUBLE MURDER.

Mother and Daughter Presumably Killed and Cremated by Robbers.

ATLANTA, Jan. 10.—Mrs. R. G. Peters and her 10-year-old daughter Agnes were burned to death early Thursday morning at their home. People on the outside, who first detected the fire, saw four men run away from the building in different directions.

The Peters woman was known to have a large sum of money in the house, and there is every reason to believe that desperadoes from a distance had robbed and murdered the woman and then set fire to the house. Bloodhounds were secured and put upon the trail of the men who were seen running from the house, and they were tracked to the railway station where all trace of them was lost.

REV. PETTIT SENTENCED.

He Makes Preparations for a Life term in the Penitentiary.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., Jan. 10.—Thursday morning Judge Snyder overruled the motion for a new trial for W. F. Pettit, convicted of poisoning his wife, and sentenced him to the state's prison for life. When asked if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed, he dramatically declared that he was an innocent man. The case will be taken to the supreme court, and Pettit is confident of securing a new trial. In the meantime he will be taken to the penitentiary, probably Monday. After he was sentenced he was taken to a barber shop where his hair was cut and his full beard was taken off, in [illegible] to the hasty work of the [illegible]

DR. MARY WALKER WELL AGAIN.

She Declares She Won't Die Until she Gets That Pension.

O[illegible] N. Y., Jan. 10.—Dr Mary W[illegible] was recently reported as dy[illegible] at her home near this city, has [illegible] was in [illegible] a day, or [illegible] declares that she will [illegible] her pension of [illegible]

[illegible] application [illegible] She says that [illegible] is [illegible] but for [illegible] pay for services [illegible] expended as a [illegible] for [illegible] of which she [illegible]

[illegible] of Colleges.

[illegible] Jan. 10.—The powder [illegible] P[illegible] was the [illegible] eastern [illegible]

OHIO LEGISLATURE.

What the State Lawmakers Done at Columbus.

A LIVELY DAY'S BUSINESS.

Forty-Three Bills Introduced in the House, Some of More Than Local Importance—A Temperance Movement That the Youths of the Country Will Not Like to Hear Of—Other State News.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 10.—The legislature awoke from its lethargy and did much business before it adjourned Monday afternoon.

In the house forty-three bills, some of which were of important character, were introduced. Among these was one by Mr. Holliday, to prevent persons under the age of eighteen years from entering places where intoxicating liquors are sold or offered for sale.

If any person of the age mentioned should visit a place of that kind, he will be fined not more than $25 nor less than $5, or imprisonment not more than ten days, or both, at the discretion of the court, if convicted.

The keeper of any such place is liable to the same penalty.

Mr. Fenfer also introduced a bill relating to the duties of the assessors in listing property. It provides that assessors "shall stamp the same with his name and that of the township in which the property was listed." Any person attempting to dispose of property of his own or under his control on the day preceding the second Monday of April, when such property does not bear the assessor's stamp, shall forfeit 20 per cent. of such property.

Any person who shall pay or cause to be paid any certificate of indebtedness not bearing the impress of the assessor's stamp when the date, such as the instrument bears shall show it to have been executed on or prior to the second Monday of April, shall be liable to a fine of 25 per cent. of the amount so paid.

An important bill to the old soldiers and to those interested in soldiers' and sailors' home at Sandusky, was introduced by Representative McMaken, of Butler. The bill provides that a cottage shall be erected at the home, and wives of old veterans who were living with their husbands prior to 1886, and who are incapacitated in supporting themselves, shall be admitted and enjoy the society of each other.

Representative Critchfield has a bill before the house providing for appointment of a state bank examiner. This official must investigate any banking institution operated under the laws when demand for his services is made. The fees are regulated according to the capital of the bank and are to be paid by the institution visited by the examiner.

The result of the last annual session of the State Dental society appears in a bill of Mr. McMaken. It provides for a state board of dental examiners, who are to examine all applicants for admission to practice.

Representative Benfer introduced a bill in the house, the object of which is to prevent gambling in stocks. It provides a fine of not less than $500 nor more than $3,000.

An Auditor is a Winner.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 10.—Senator Nichols introduced a bill to regulate the salary of the county auditors. It provides that where the aggregate of salary and fees from all sources heretofore allowed by law received, county auditors exceeds $2,000 in any one year, he shall be paid in excess of and in addition to the $2,000 as follows:

For any excess of $2,000 and up, and including $5,000, an additional 10 per cent. of the fees and salary allowed by law; for any excess of $5,000 up to and including $8,000, 20 per cent., and for any excess of $8,000, 25 per cent., and no more. The law does not affect auditors now receiving less than $2,000.

Senator Van Cleaf introduced a bill providing that the auditor of state shall have the powers of a member of the state decennial board of equalization, except power to vote. The district from which Mr. Poe comes has already two representatives on the board.

Bills on the house calendar for the third reading were taken up and passed as follows:

Senate bill, by Mr. Van Cleaf, to amend Section 208 of the revised statutes so that prosecuting attorneys may call upon the attorney general for official opinion in reference to management of prosecutors' offices in criminal cases only.

House bill, by Mr. Nolan, amending Section 7,015 so as to make it a criminal offence for any employer to take from the wages of an employe any sum for goods or machinery damaged or broken, without having first consulted and agreed with the employee as to the extent and loss caused by the damage.

Killed His Mother-in-Law.

GREENVILLE, O., Jan. 10.—Thursday evening Christ Goldinger, 45, a German [illegible] was sitting at the supper table with his mother-in-law, Mrs. Lony Lease, when she made some remark that raised his brutal temper. Seizing a knife he gave her twenty-seven horrible stabs, twelve of which reached her heart. Mr. Lease's husband was too feeble and her daughter too terrified to help her. [illegible] The murderer is in jail. The [illegible] married his [illegible] her daughter [illegible] over property that [illegible] He may be lynched.

New Incorporations.

C[illegible] Jan. 10.—Articles of in[illegible] filed with the secretary of [illegible] as follows: The [illegible] Cleveland; [illegible] Cincinnati, $20,000; [illegible] company [illegible] East L[illegible] $150,000. [illegible]

Electric Clock company, Akron, $10,000; Peerless [illegible] company, Cincinnati, $[illegible]; trustees of the McClure Methodist class, McClure; Hiram Louden post No. 1[illegible], Grand Army, Montpelier; Portz Hardware company, Fostoria, $15,000.

Only a [illegible] $800.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 10.—About two months ago Murray and Fuller, who hailed from Toledo, established a stock exchange, alias bucket shop here. They fitted up fine quarters, but the sudden departure of Murray yesterday with all the available cash pulled down the curtains. It is said Murray has left patrons in the lurch for $800.

FIERCE FIGHTING.

Cause of the Trouble on the Caroline Islands.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 10.—Herbert L. Rand, of Carthage, Ill., the newly appointed consul to Ponopi, says the communication received here from his brother, Rev. Frank Rand, who has been a missionary in the Caroline islands for the last sixteen years, confirms the news of the recent fighting on the islands between the natives and the Spanish soldiers. Further details show that the first battle the Spaniards were repulsed and forty of them were killed. Soon after that a Spanish man of war bombarded several villages and troops afterwards went ashore and burned a number of houses, including the king's palace and the missionary buildings which were on the islands adjacent.

A detachment of fifty soldiers landed at Uara and set fire to the buildings there. The natives attacked them and all but one, including an officer of high rank, were killed. Uana was afterward shelled. Groves of cocoanut and bread fruit trees were destroyed. On the Sunday following a detachment of Spaniards effected a landing on Ponopi and sixty of them were killed. The Ponopians losing only thirty.

On the Saturday following another party landed and burned all of the houses of the natives, churches, schoolhouses and mission buildings on that island, including Rev. Rand's house, in which there were stored several thousand dollars worth of Ponopi books and a great lot of personal property belonging to the missionaries. The women and children were then loaded into small boats and taken to the island of Kusie, where they would not be molested. Consul Rand will ask the government to station one of the men-of-war, recently ordered there, at Ponopi until affairs are finally settled.

MUNDANE SPHEROLOGY.

Siesmatic Paroxysms Which Reverberate Pendatiously Prolifically.

RUSK, Tex., Jan. 11.—Wednesday night at 12 o'clock this town and immediate vicinity experienced two well-defined shocks of a siesmatic nature. Each paroxysm was accompanied by a detonation loud and long as thunder rolling from south to north. Several chimneys were leveled with the earth, and sleepers in various parts of the town were awakened.

There was no wind, though there was a slight rain falling and some electrical force prevailed, but not of sufficient strength to produce the shocks. A few parties here who were through the Charleston shocks of 1887 pronounce the phenomenon a genuine earthquake.

Life Insurance Suit.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 10.—A life insurance company here has retained counsel in a case that is to be tried shortly in the circuit court. Several years ago Abraham Cline, who held a $5,000 policy on his life with the company, disappeared from his home at Scottsburg. As he was not heard from for some months, his family, believing him dead, filed a claim against the company for the $5,000. Recently a skeleton was found in a cave near Scottsburg, and the family now claim that this skeleton is that of Cline, and demand that the policy be paid. The company has refused the claim on the ground that the skeleton found was one placed there by the family in order to make a stronger case.

Powder Explosion.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 10.—An explosion occurred in the mill of the California powder works at Powing station [illegible] at six white men and two [illegible] were at work in the mills at the time. One of the Chinamen was literally torn to pieces. Fred Larsen, one of the [illegible] severely burned about the [illegible] He will [illegible] C. J. Campbell was [illegible] head and [illegible] The loss to the [illegible] is estimated at $[illegible]

A Poor Fee [illegible]

LAPORTE, Ind., Jan. 10.—There [illegible] M[illegible] he was [illegible]

HAS BURNED FOR MONTHS.

The Fire in the Big Run Culm Banks at Ashland, Pa.

ASHLAND, Pa., Jan. 10.—A few months ago a fire broke out in the Big Run mine culm banks. Water was turned upon it with the hope of extinguishing it. Thursday, while a gang of workmen were running a stream into a mine breach which had been filled with rock and was exposed by the washing away of the culm from the surface, steam arose and was shortly followed by flame.

This indicates that a fire is raging in the workings, and the officials have become alarmed as two large collieries, the Big Mine Run and Bast collieries, are in danger. Brattice work will now be put up to prevent, if possible, the spreading of the fire.

Non-Union Men Assaulted.

LYNN, Mass., Jan. 10.—An angry crowd of several hundred persons gathered about the morocco factory of John E. Donaldon, where a large force of non-union men is employed, Thursday afternoon, and gave vent to their anger by throwing missiles through the windows and insulting the men. The police had to be called to disperse the mob. It was expected that the scenes of the afternoon would be repeated in the evening, and a large force of police was on hand, but no demonstration occurred.

Organ of the Farmers' Alliance.

LAPORTE, Ind., Jan. 10.—The Advocate, a publication devoted to the interests of the Farmers' Alliance of Indiana, will make its appearance about Feb. 18. The first issue will be 50,000 copies. A number of the best informed writers on the industrial questions of the day will contribute to the initial number. It will be made the leading publication of its kind in the state.

Drowned in the Mississippi.

CASSVILLE, Wis., Jan. 10.—Joseph and Willie Larren, aged 10 and 12 years respectively, were drowned in the Mississippi last evening through the breaking of the ice. Their mother, hearing their screams for help, ran to their assistence, when she also broke in, and but for the timely presence of a man who lives near by she, too, would have been drowned.

Blown to Pieces.

OIL CITY, Pa., Jan. 10.—Eugene Rew, of Franklin, a shooter employed by the High Explosive company, of Oil City, was blown to pieces at the magazine yesterday. It is supposed that in loading he struck the two caps together. He was married, and leaves three children.

The Weather.

Rain and snow; easterly winds; slight changes in temperature.

[illegible] a mechanical expert of Cincinnati claims to have succeeded in uniting aluminum and glass.

An Omission.

Mrs. Snodgrass (reading)—A man in Chicago fell sixty-five feet and was fatally injured.

Snodgrass—Will he recover?

"The paper does not say."—Munsey's Weekly.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

What a Change

Is wrought in people who suffer from rheumatism when they take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The acidity of the blood, which causes the disease, is neutralized, the blood is purified and vitalized, the aching joint and limbs rest easily and quietly, and a feeling of serene health is imparted. Hood's Sarsaparilla has accomplished wonders for thousands subject to rheumatism. Try it yourself.

ALAS!

How wretched is the man who has fallen a victim to Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, or diseased Liver, with all the horrible attendants. Look upon the picture. [illegible] being tired of dragging out a miserable existence, he is the picture of despondency, [illegible] he is rather a forlorn spec[illegible] we pity him? Of course [illegible] same time feel a [illegible] Liver Regulator [illegible]

J. H. ZEILIN [illegible]

Sole Proprietors, [illegible] PA.

PRICE, $1.00.

THE LIFE TAKERS.

But Few of Them Suffer the Death Penalty.

HOW MANY CHANCE TO ESCAPE.

The Plea of Insanity Serves to Save the Neck of Eli Foster—Isaac Smith's Desperate Fight to Avoid the Gallows—A Fiendish Murder.

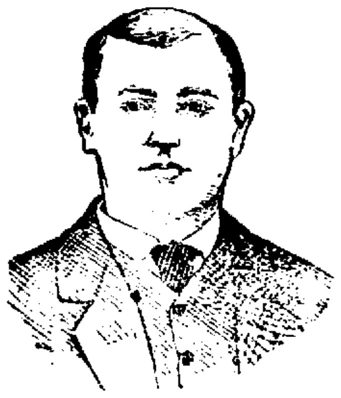
[Copyright by American Press Association.]

STATISTICIAN who finds occupation and amusement of a gruesome sort in collecting facts about the taking of human life recently published a table which showed that during the year 1890 the number of persons legally executed in the United States was 102, while the number of lynchings was 126. During the same period 4,290 murders were committed. The disproportion between the total of the crimes and the total of the capital punishments, lawful and otherwise, is painfully apparent.

The figures, however, are not complete, for they fail to show the cases where imprisonment instead of the gallows was the result of conviction. It may be safe to assume, nevertheless, that at least half the homicides avoided all penalty either through escape or acquittal. For this state of affairs the leniency of jurors, the sympathy of neighbors, the skill of lawyers, and doubts as to the guilt of the accused, as well as a thousand and one other things, are responsible. Some of these conditions combined the other day to save Eli Foster from the hangman and to extend the existence of Isaac Smith.

Eli Foster is a short, heavy set man, 23 years of age. Since boyhood he has been known to the people of Athens, O., as a "tough citizen." Eighteen months ago Minnie Williamson brought a charge of burglary against him. The chief witness for the prosecution was a saloon keeper named Daniel Bottomly. On his testimony the jury convicted Foster, and he was sent to the penitentiary for a term of five years. He only remained six weeks, however, as the decision was reversed and the indictment quashed.

Foster returned to Athens, and announced that in due season he would "get even" with Bottomly. The day he reached home he put himself in training for the future tragedy by beating a man frightfully with a beer glass. When arrested, charged with deadly assault, he secured bail and went out to accomplish his fell purpose.



ELI FOSTER.

He first earned a little money by handling trees for a gardener. On being paid off he sought his former haunts. He shook hands with an acquaintance he met and bade him good-by. He drank beer at a saloon, ate supper in a restaurant and then wandered about, drinking more beer and saying farewell to his friends. One of them asked him if he was going away, and he replied: "Worse than that. I am going to kill Dan Bottomly." Although this statement was made with fierce earnestness, it does not appear that any one thought it worth while to warn the threatened man of his danger.

At Evans' saloon Foster borrowed a revolver and swallowed what he said was his "last glass of beer." Next he called on a woman named Watts and left a message for her daughter that he was "going to kill somebody." He emphasized the remark by firing a shot in the air. To an acquaintance whom he met a little later he announced that he was "going to commit the —— coldest, bloodiest murder ever heard of."

By this time a number of people were cognizant of Foster's desperate purpose, yet no one made a movement to prevent its consummation. So, unhindered and at his leisure, he reached Bottomly's saloon, and opening the door began to fire. The first shot hit John Kenman in the arm, the second gave Tom McDonald a scalp wound, and the third found lodgment in Bottomly's heart. The assassin then crossed the street and snapped the revolver [illegible] at a [illegible] who had [illegible] witness against him. After that he joined a friend named [illegible] Wilson, and the two left town.

ISAAC SMITH.

Foster was arrested next day and imprisoned in [illegible]. He [illegible] but returned [illegible] up. At the trial [illegible] plea of insanity [illegible] secured a [illegible] charged with [illegible] the second degree.

Circumstances [illegible] sort was [illegible] Isaac Smith [illegible] O., for [illegible] The jury [illegible] he was sentenced [illegible] 1889. Doubts arose as to [illegible] the verdict, and [illegible]

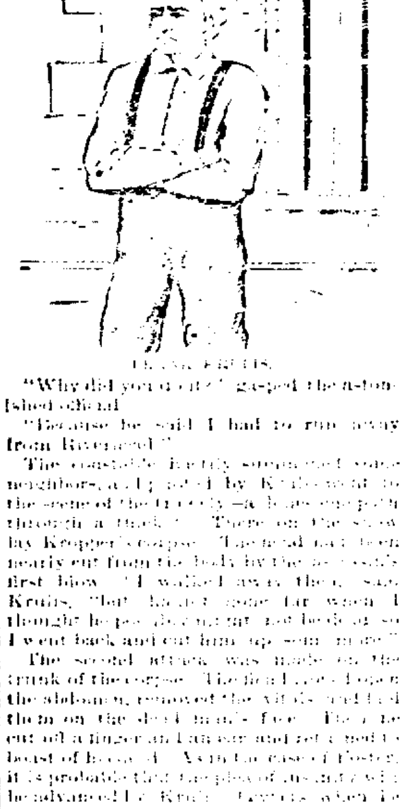
[illegible]

More [illegible] the [illegible] recent [illegible] Frank Kruis at [illegible] One evening the two [illegible] saloon in company. [illegible] Kruis returned, and [illegible] forefinger on the bar exclaimed:

"I've killed him."

The saloon keeper [illegible] his customer, patron, who then went to the house of Constable Joe [illegible], exhibited his horrid trophy, and said:

"Joe, I've killed Winnie Kropper!"



FRANK KRUIS.

"Why did you do it?" gasped the astonished official.

"Because he said I had to run away from Riverside."

The constable hastily summoned some neighbors, and, piloted by Kruis, went to the scene of the tragedy—a lonely [illegible] through a thicket. There on the snow lay Kropper's corpse. The head had been nearly cut from the body by the assassin's first blow. "I walked away then," said Kruis, "but hadn't gone far when I thought he possibly might not be dead, so I went back and cut him up some more."

The second attack was made on the trunk of the corpse. The fiend [illegible] the abdomen, removed the vitals and laid them on the dead man's face. He also cut off a finger and an ear and [illegible] boast of [illegible]. As in the case of Foster, it is probable that the plea of insanity will be advanced in Kruis' behalf when he comes to trial. [illegible] his crime [illegible] every [illegible]

F. A. [illegible]

She Saved the Ship.

The sea has its full share of the romantic and terrible, and among modern instances of disaster, suffering and heroism [illegible] that of Mrs. Meinders [illegible] one of the crew of the [illegible] vessel, a three masted schooner, of Port Louis, in the Mauritius, [illegible] Melbourne. Capt. Meinders [illegible] his wife and [illegible] great favorite with [illegible] a thorough [illegible] great pleasure in [illegible] navigation [illegible] a capable [illegible] four [illegible]

MRS. MEINDERS AT THE WHEEL.

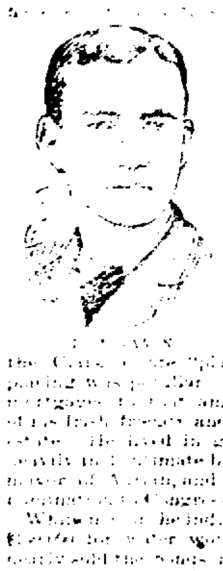
Soon after the [illegible] fever broke out [illegible] little [illegible] prostrated [illegible] Mrs. Meinders [illegible] steering [illegible] able to [illegible] mate [illegible] his [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] OF ADRIAN.

He W[illegible] a Chance to Re[illegible] Reputation.

[illegible]



TOM NAVIN.

[illegible] the Clark [illegible] "plated" $50,000. His [illegible] was peculiar. He simply forged mortgages for that amount on the farms of his Irish friends and sold them to the estate. He lived in good style, invested heavily in legitimate business, was elected mayor of Adrian, and had the wires for a nomination to Congress.

When [illegible] he induced the city to vote [illegible] for water works, and had very nearly sold the bonds in New York when his forgeries were discovered. He escaped to Arizona, then to Mexico and finally located in Port Townsend, Wash., where he was fast rising to prominence when recognized by a Michigan acquaintance. He was finally arrested at New Orleans and tried at [illegible] early in 188[illegible], receiving a ten years sentence on the first indictment pressed. He has behaved well in prison these six years, and the governor has for some time stood ready to pardon him if the heirs of the Clark estate would consent and forbear further prosecution.

They have at last consented, conditioned on his good behavior, and as he is yet a young man and certainly talented the world may yet hear favorably of Tom Navin, once "Kid Mayor of Adrian."

The Monk Had Been a Soldier.

That the ruling passion is strong in death is well illustrated by an old story that has not been revived for so long that it is practically new. It is regarding the Trappist monastery in Kentucky, which is the home of monks upon whom the injunction of perpetual silence is placed. The tales that sift through to the outside world, with more or less romantic detail concerning the individual monks of La Trappe, are many. There is one told of a brother at Gethsemane which is full of dramatic suggestion. He was a soldier of Napoleon, so it was said, and after the emperor's [illegible] took the cowl of the "Silent Brothers" and ultimately went to Gethsemane. Forty years he lived in silence, hearing nothing of the world's history, [illegible] item of curiosity left unquenched. When he came to die, and [illegible] [illegible] the emperor [illegible] prosperity, and then for the first time learned of Napoleon's [illegible] years after the restless clay had become dust.

He Hated Wifebeaters.

Police Magistrate Robert R. Smith, of [illegible] at his home near [illegible]

ROBERT R. SMITH.

[illegible] great [illegible] the full penalty. Judge Smith [illegible] and severest [illegible] were reserved for the wifebeaters.

His [illegible] was that under no circumstances had a man a right to strike a woman, and [illegible] after he assumed office [illegible] "the limit" to several [illegible] assumed a new aspect. The [illegible] beaten [illegible] wives [illegible] importance and [illegible] As one of them expressed [illegible] what goes [illegible] Smith was a gallant soldier [illegible] Philadelphia.

Promises to Make a Ranch Woman.

[illegible] Annie [illegible] For [illegible] New York city [illegible]

[illegible] Office Holding.

[illegible]

Wedding Anniversary.

[illegible]

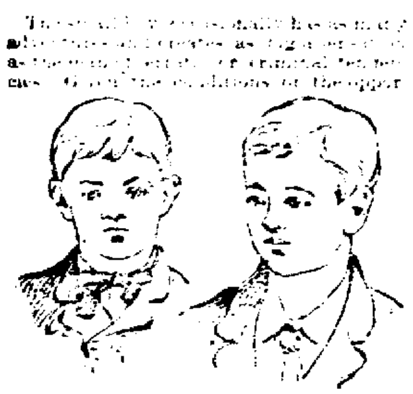
PRECOCIOUS BOYS.

Their Sensational Achievements in Recent Days.

A TRIP ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

Two Brothers Make a Journey of Three Thousand Miles on a Capital of Five Dollars—A Coming Young Burglar. Claiming a Fortune—Lads of Weight.

The sensational [illegible] usually has as many [illegible] creates as big a sensation as the [illegible] of criminal tendencies. Given the conditions of the upper



WILLIE AND EDDIE BROWN.

tunity, he often displays more resource than the grown person of larger experience and presumably greater capability.

A case in point is that of Eddie and Willie Brown. The former is 14 years of age and the latter 13. They are orphans, and until recently existed like other street gamins of San Francisco on the proceeds of odd jobs or the alms of the charitable.

Not long ago they "struck a streak of luck," otherwise a few weeks' work, and found themselves one Saturday in possession of a $5 bill. Homeless and friendless, they decided to devote their small fortune to a search for "Uncle John," the only relative of whom they had ever heard. He was their dead father's brother and lived in New York, but whether the state or city of that name they didn't know. The lack of definite information failed to daunt them, however, and they began their long journey by taking steamer passage to Portland, Ore. This cost $4.

At Portland they spent the rest of their cash for a bootblacking outfit, the income from which brought them food. They smuggled their way by boat to the Dalles, and got by rail to Cheyenne on the Union Pacific. There they stopped for a while, "shining 'em up" and accumulating nickels. By slow stages on passenger and freight trains they managed to reach in succession Omaha, Des Moines, Chicago,

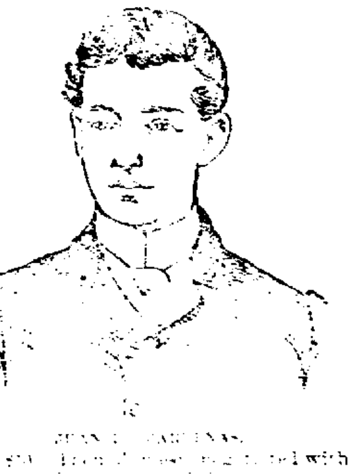
JOHNNY JONES.

Detroit and Buffalo. The conductors along the last portion of their route proved exceptionally hard hearted, but the lads finally gained the goal of their hopes—big, bustling, tumultuous New York city.

They set foot on Manhattan island one winter's day thinly clad and half starving. Their "kit" had been lost and they had no money. Evening came, and they were forced to seek shelter at a police station. The officers fed them and gave them a night's lodging. Then the boys were turned over to the care of the matron at the Tombs prison, and the papers were requested to tell "Uncle John" where his plucky nephews might be found. He proved to be a resident of Brooklyn, and promptly made arrangements for the future welfare of the two young travelers.

Had Eddie and Willie Brown waited a little longer before starting for the east they might have made the transcontinental journey "in style," for a number of San Francisco hotel bell boys have just completed an arrangement characterized by novelty and enterprise. These lads—there are fifteen of them—have homes and relatives in the east. In various ways they drifted to the coast, but failed of realizing their hope of picking up gold on the streets. Instead they had to take work at wages so small that they despaired of ever looking again on the old familiar scenes of their childhood.

But one day "Jimmy" Donahue evolved a scheme. He said, "When youse fellys kin raise ten plunks apiece let me know, an' I'll get youse to New York." Every one hustled, and soon each had the req-



JUAN DE CARDENAS.

[illegible] with [illegible]

[illegible] Sen. [illegible] the good [illegible] [illegible] the Cuban Juarez.

[illegible] John [illegible] Pinto [illegible] infancy he has [illegible] woman named Mrs. Carolina Polo, who is now suing [illegible] Pinto [illegible] $[illegible] for [illegible] boy since 187[illegible] [illegible] lived [illegible] Mrs. De Cardenas [illegible] lad's mother. [illegible] portionate share of the estate valued at $250,000 left by the deceased.

Col. De Cardenas died at Havana in 1872, and Mrs. De Cardenas and her four children became residents of New York city. Juan was born a twelvemonth later, and when three weeks old was placed in care of Mrs. Polo. In 1877 Mrs. De Cardenas married Mr. Pinto. She, it is the colored woman's contention, was the mother of the boy.

In 1881 she sued Mrs. Pinto for his support and recovered a verdict of over $1,000. The defendant secured a new trial and was again defeated. Now Mrs. Polo has once more appealed to the courts on behalf of herself and her foster son. Juan is a fine looking lad and speaks French, Spanish, English and Italian with fluency.

Said Mrs. Polo recently: "Several attempts have been made to kidnap the boy, and one to murder him. I caught an Italian making toward the Fulton ferry with him a few years ago, and on another occasion a woman took him away, but he was recovered by the police. Two years ago last summer, while playing on the street after dark, he received a blow on the head from some fiend who stood behind a cart, and the poor lad fell bleeding in the gutter, where he was found a few minutes later unconscious. The doctor who attended him said he had a narrow escape from death."

ROBERT AND WILLIE SCHAEFFER.

Neither environment nor mental idiosyncrasy is responsible for the fame that attaches to the existence of Robert and Willie Schaeffer. Nature alone has made them celebrated. Robert is 14 years old, 5 feet 1 inch tall, and weighs 220 pounds. Willie is 7 years old, 4 feet 1 inch tall, and tips the beam at 126 pounds. Despite their enormous burdens of flesh the lads are remarkably healthy and delight in outdoor exercise. Coats they despise and protest against wearing, yet no sort of weather seems to affect them unfavorably. Their father and mother are thin, undersized people, and are at a puzzle how their offspring [illegible] the tendency to accumulate fat on their youthful bones. The family lives at Linwood, O.

"One of the Boys" from Borneo.

Boatkeeper Pete Owler, of the Corinthian Yacht club, at Tiburon, Cal., has for a pet a year old gorilla from Borneo which responds to the name of Johnson.

Johnson drinks raw whisky, and is on good terms with all animate existence

PETE OWLER AND JOHNSON.

save the club cook. The gorilla has learned to eat with a spoon and has a seat at table. Sundays he is dressed and put on inspection, a function which so pleases him that he spends hours in chattering with passers by, unless one of them offers a flask. If that is done Johnson is soon dead to the world, and revives only through such gradations of misery as rack his near relative—man—after overindulgence in the flowing bowl.

He Found a Watery Grave.

The hardy mariner is subjected to perils of which the landsman knows nothing. Capt. K[illegible], of the schooner John C. Smith, which arrived at Baltimore the other day, reported the drowning of the mate, Edwin M. Cole, who was well known as a sailor all along the North Atlantic coast. The schooner was coming in between Capes Charles and Henry. The snow was flying thickly and a heavy northeast wind was blowing. Mate Cole was leaning against the starboard railing when a lurch of the schooner pitched him overboard. A small boat could not have lived in the sea that was running, and the captain would not allow it to be lowered. Nothing was seen of the mate after he went over the side. Mr. Cole was 35 years of age and lived in Winchester, Mass.

Pluck Shown by a Dying Boy.

[illegible]

Fate of a Peacemaker.

[illegible] produced a pistol and killed M[illegible].

BANK ROBBERS QUICKLY CAPTURED.

A Sensational Crime Which Was Followed by an Exciting Chase.

[illegible]

CHARLES MULLEN. FRANK BENNETT.
HARRY FEATHERSTONE. JOHN CORBETT.

team and run "across prairie" again. It was in fact a very sensational chase, and though the robbers began and ended their flight in busy streets, they traversed some fine open spaces only to be caught with the plunder on them.

It was just noon when the cashier and other high officials of the Merchants' Exchange bank, of South Chicago, went to their lunch, leaving the bookkeeper, Frank Lynn, alone in the place and the doors of the vault unlocked. The strong box in the vault, containing some $[illegible], was locked, but near it on the shelves were $1,500 in currency, in two packages, and $900 in coin. The building is on the corner of Ninety-second street and Commercial avenue. Bookkeeper Lynn, a pale and very quiet lad of 21, was sitting on his stool, his face buried in his book, when his attention was called, and, looking up, he saw two men moving rapidly toward the door that opens through the railing to the inner section, while a tall, blonde man stood at the cashier's window pointing two revolvers at him, with a profane order for him to keep still.

Lynn, however, moved toward the drawer which held his revolver, but by this time the two confederates were in the compartment. One fell upon him while the other grabbed the money. Lynn was kicked and beaten to insensibility, then thrown into the vault, and the door was closed. As the robbers went out they met Walter Willis, a bank employe, coming in. He saw evidences of robbery, opened the safe door, and heard the faint cry of Lynn, "The bank is robbed." The alarm was given at once, but the robbers were far away. They had stolen a horse and cart and located it near the bank. The hue and cry was raised, for the street was full of people, and within five minutes Lieut. Jenkins, of the South Chicago avenue station, with a squad of bluecoats, was in the patrol wagon and going at full gallop in the direction indicated by many who had noticed the mad speed of the previous flight.

The robbers were a mile ahead and provided for a relay, but they were doomed, for [illegible] before [illegible] part of their plan was rather ingenious. At the corner of Cottage Grove and South Chicago avenues one Charles Mullen, a "suspicious character," but not yet convicted of crime, drove up with his covered butcher wagon. The robbers reached him and made the transfer quickly; the horse they left dangling in the shafts from exhaustion, then with a fresh team and Mullen for driver they broke for the open prairie.

But the alarm had been sent in all directions, and the police had obtained a fresh team. As the robbers climbed a faint yell was borne to their ears, and down the road came flying the load of bluecoats, the bareheaded driver leaning on the front board and lashing the team at every jump. The main point in the strategy—changing before the police could sight them—had failed, and it was henceforth only a race, hot and interesting. On Woodlawn avenue the robbers threw away their overcoats; then two of them jumped out and took it afoot across prairie lots. Mullen and the other were soon captured. The thief was John Corbett, and he had $60 of the bank's money in his pocket.

The other two were run to cover and captured in a new house, after having shot one man in the thigh. The big blonde proved to be Harry Featherstone, alias Hennessy. His companion, who pounded Bookkeeper Lynn, is Frank Bennett. These two are professional crooks, but Corbett is unknown to the police. And it was soon proved that the two professionals were the men who robbed the Allerton Packing company on Dec. 3. They got away with $6,000.

Wanted by the Russian Police.

STANISLAS PADLEWSKI.

The recent assassination of Gen. Seliverskoff in Paris has brought to light many strange facts about the despotism now ruling in Russia. Seliverskoff was even more licentious than cruel, and he was trapped at the last by a Paris woman who lured him to the place where he got his death blow. He was, however, a successful detective, and it is often [illegible] that he sent more people to S[illegible] and the [illegible] than any other [illegible] in the service.

[illegible] however, [illegible] papers. He was sent [illegible] Paris [illegible] [illegible]

Will Hardly Live to Be Freaks.

[illegible] are [illegible] to be good.

A Fatal Mistake.

[illegible]

Not Kid Gloves.

T[illegible] I want to get a pair of gloves.

[illegible]—Kid gloves?

Tommy—Naw, naw! What d'y[illegible] for grown people?—[illegible]

A Duty to Yourself.

[illegible] H. C. Hewett & Co. and W. R. Foss.

The Grace of Prevention.

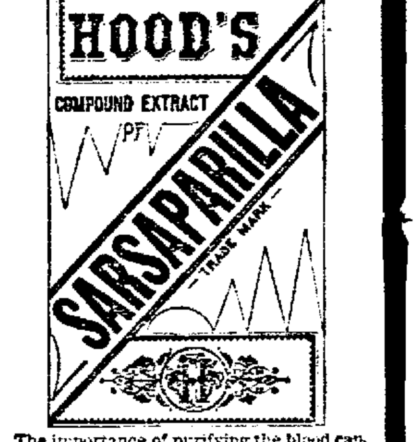
[illegible]

Defining It.

An uptown "kid" asked for an egg for breakfast yesterday morning.

"I don't want it very hard," she said, "and I don't want it very soft; I just want it equal."—Washington Post.

Whooping cough, croup, sore throat, sudden colds, and the lung troubles [illegible] are easily controlled by [illegible] Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This remedy is safe to take, [illegible] and adapted to all constitutions.



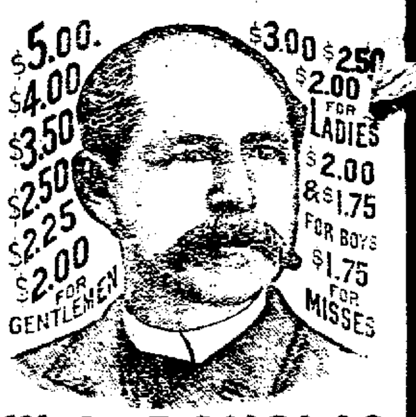
The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and we ask you to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. The peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation of the vegetable remedies used give to Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar curative powers. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures. If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other instead. It is a Peculiar Medicine, and is worthy your confidence.

Peculiar **To Itself**

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE

[illegible]

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

[illegible]

GIVE YOUR BOY A USEFUL PRESENT [illegible]

[illegible] $1.75 [illegible]

W [illegible]

[illegible]

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. [illegible] cooling and soothing. [illegible] have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

[illegible]

DR. SANDEN'S

ELECTRIC BELT

[illegible]

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 826 Broadway, [illegible]

[illegible] STORMY LIFE.

[illegible] OBSCURITY [illegible] HOUSE.

[illegible] Gall at Deeds—[illegible] and Sensational [illegible] Romance and Tragedy Recalled.

[illegible] Press Association.]

ANDREW JACKSON still remains the great hero of the middle period of United States history—midway between Washington and Lincoln, and totally unlike either save in honesty, firm attachment to his country, [illegible] devotion to liberty. [illegible] the hero of the [illegible] now realize his faults [illegible] years after his death, [illegible] none the less for his [illegible].

[illegible] of an American president [illegible] great things has to pass [illegible]. While he is in office [illegible] his enemies assail him [illegible] fury, and his friends too [illegible] by frantic eulogy or [illegible] apology. Death silences [illegible] a new and far more [illegible] eulogists, who vie with [illegible] up rhetorical periods [illegible] real character is totally [illegible] or Lincoln of popular [illegible] patriotic eulogy is as much a [illegible] as Romulus or Lycurgus. [illegible] generation comes, sweeps [illegible] and eulogy, and [illegible] just opinion. We now [illegible] of Jackson, not yet of Lincoln. [illegible] years from now Americans [illegible] of the latter which would [illegible] to men of this time if [illegible] it.

[illegible] of this principle is the fact [illegible] most extraordinary points [illegible] position quite escaped his [illegible] and have but lately been [illegible] by his biographers. His [illegible] were Irish, but not Celtic. For [illegible] as they had dwelt near the [illegible] of Fergus," and the "Blue [illegible] tenacity which is inherent [illegible] people showed in every important [illegible] life. He had never—judging [illegible] the evidence at command—read [illegible] Cromwell or of any of Ulster's [illegible], yet in every fiber [illegible] was one of them. Of scientific [illegible] he was amusingly [illegible] of matters within his [illegible] his judgment was [illegible].

[illegible] southern birth and rearing [illegible] sympathies. He grew [illegible] school of frontier manners [illegible] described him as a savage [illegible] clothing, and even his [illegible] in the older states [illegible] for him at Washington [illegible] testimony is unanimous [illegible] in courtesy, was never at a [illegible] most cultivated society, and [illegible] charmed the ladies of Washington [illegible] and courtly bearing. [illegible] campaign of 1832 closed, [illegible] cordially hated in New [illegible] Andrew Jackson. A few [illegible] by his firm action on nullification [illegible] claims against foreign powers [illegible] gained a popularity there [illegible] that of Webster—a popularity [illegible] in his long struggle [illegible] United States bank.

[illegible] not a little to our admiration for [illegible] achievements to learn (and it is [illegible] often overlooked) that he was [illegible] well man. The wound in [illegible] by a British officer in [illegible] was but 14 years old; the [illegible] and smallpox which followed [illegible] unskillful treatment gave [illegible] a shock from which it [illegible]. The smallpox eruption [illegible] his brother Robert was but [illegible] they had to walk all day in a [illegible] rain. In two days Robert [illegible] corpse and Andrew a raving [illegible] with indignation and [illegible] the particulars of the [illegible]. There is a suspicion among [illegible] George Washington was [illegible] it is absolutely certain that [illegible] was bled and calomeled [illegible] and only kept out of [illegible] will and a Scotch-Irish con[illegible].

[illegible] completed their work by [illegible] the symptoms, indicating [illegible] as a remedy and showing [illegible] bleed himself. Many a time [illegible] White House, when he awoke

[illegible] ANDREW JACKSON.

[illegible] of suffocation and [illegible] temples," he drew the [illegible] calmly opened the [illegible], when he "thought [illegible] called for a servant [illegible]. In 1813 his [illegible] him he must re[illegible] a month for his [illegible] a street fight, to heal, [illegible] the order for the Creek [illegible] eight hours he was in [illegible] says Dr. May, "we [illegible] frequently from head to [illegible] sugar of lead to keep [illegible]

[illegible] six feet three inches in [illegible] weighed when he [illegible] New Orleans but 140 [illegible] years," said he in 1845, [illegible] free from pain one entire [illegible] from the time when his [illegible] shattered by [illegible] reopened, and he bled [illegible] fifteen years he [illegible] distressing diarrhoeas and [illegible]. For both he took [illegible] calomel. When the [illegible] for a longer time than [illegible] fullness in the head [illegible]. Then he bled himself. Strangers calling at the White House were often shocked at his meager form and furrowed, pallid visage. For months together he would every day reach his desk so weak that the mere signing of his name would throw him into a perspiration. Yet he lived to 78, and was tough old Andrew Jackson to the last.

Whoever now examines the case of Rachel Donaldson Robards and Andrew Jackson with any care and candor must conclude that they erred. Despite a lifetime of consistent conduct they never escaped from the consequences of their error. Capt. Lewis Robards was a soldier of a good Virginia family, who lived with his mother in what was then thought a wonderful mansion, being the first stone house erected in central Kentucky. Thither came another family, the Donaldsons, and passed the first winter as tenants of Mrs. Robards. The daughter Rachel was attractive and gay. Capt. Robards was attentive; the natural results followed—they were married. Andrew Jackson went to Kentucky on legal business, and boarded with the family for a time. After his departure Mrs. Robards grew restless, and when remonstrated with declared her determination to go to her mother's in Tennessee. There was a period of fruitless negotiation, and then her uncle took her to her mother's.

Capt. Robards grieved over his loss, and finally went to Tennessee to bring her home. This was in 1790. There he found Andrew Jackson living at her mother's. The story that she returned to her husband and that Jackson "eloped" with her was a "campaign lie." Suffice it that early in 1791 Capt. Robards began proceedings for a divorce. Kentucky was then but a county of Virginia, so he had to first get an act passed by the legislature of Virginia authorizing the Kentucky court to submit the case to a jury. And right here is where the eulogists of Jackson have not been candid. He was a lawyer and a judge. He knew that the charge of adultery was set out in the legislative act and was to be tried, and that then was the time to protect Mrs. Robards' reputation.

He must have been madly in love. He openly assumed the position of defender of Mrs. Robards, but being remonstrated

MRS. RACHEL JACKSON.

with by his friend Col. Overton went to another place to board, and ceased his visits to the Widow Donaldson's. Word was received that Capt. Robards was coming again, and Mrs. Robards at once announced her intention of going to Natchez with one Col. Stark, who was to run a boat thither. Then Jackson made his great mistake—he went with them. "The Indians were threatening," is the reason usually given. In May he returned. In July, 1791, says Overton, they heard that Capt. Robards had procured a divorce. Then Jackson went to Natchez and married Rachel. Capt. Robards did not get his case before the jury till the summer term of the Mercer county (Ky.) court in 1793. The divorce is on record as of Aug. 6, 1793, about two years after Jackson's marriage in Natchez. The rest is known. The second marriage of Jackson and Rachel Robards took place in 1794, and was at least legal.

Out of this marriage grew the killing of Dickinson. The story has often been told. Jackson was always sensitive about his marriage. A slighting reference to Mrs. Jackson was, says Parton, "to Jackson like the sin against the Holy Ghost—unpardonable." Dickinson spoke the word and was doomed. It is not well to repeat the shocking details. The street fight with the Bentons was sanguinary enough, but is much relieved by its ludicrous features. Joel Benton hated Jackson with frantic intensity till the last of his life, but Thomas H. became his warm admirer and supporter. While Benton was in the senate and Jackson in the White House the latter had the former's pistol bullet cut out of his arm, where it had lain so many years, and the Whig wits suggested that he have it set and present it to Senator Benton as a souvenir.

Rachel Jackson faded young. Her indignant husband declared that the Whig slanderers were murdering her, and hated them more fiercely than ever. She was very domestic in her tastes, and Jackson was devoted to her to the last. No tongue can tell what she suffered in the villainous campaign of 1828. In these days we war not on woman. In the "good old times," which some folks ignorantly praise, nobody was spared. She passed hours at a time in alternate tears and prayers during the absence of her husband. On the 17th of December she fell with a horrible shriek in the convulsions of "breast pang." After sixty hours of such agony as is rarely endured she sank into exhaustion, dying on the 22d.

Andrew Jackson was never the same man again. He resolutely reformed his language, and except on a few rare occasions never used an oath. Her remains lie beside his in that tomb which he designed at the Hermitage. His career as president was no doubt made more bitter by remembrance of what she had suffered, and after his retirement, when he united with the Presbyterian church, his supreme idea of heaven was that he would certainly "find Rachel there."

It is a curious fact that some of the acts for which President Jackson was most vehemently attacked are now approved by economists of all schools. His instinctive dread of paper money, [illegible] was, was scientifically correct, [illegible] about his reform in a somewhat [illegible] way. The independent treasury is now so much a matter of course that few people realize the old situation—when the government depended on a bank for its fiscal transactions. But Andrew Jackson's greatest achievement was the [illegible] of popular suffrage in the United States a living, practical fact. He [illegible]. He overturned the "Virginia [illegible]" and swept away the [illegible]. In short he was [illegible] and emphatically the People's President.

J. H. BEALE.

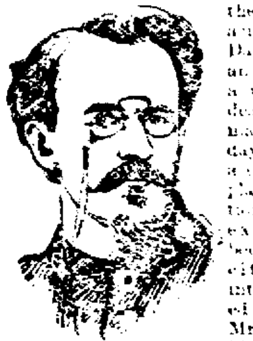
Electroplating the Dead.

A French physician [illegible] a new means for preserving the remains of the dead which he asserts [illegible] embalming and [illegible]. His plan is to give the corpse a bath of nitrate of silver and then electroplate it.

A SALVATION ARMY QUARREL.

Rival Claimants to the Authorship of "In Darkest England."

A serious complication has arisen [illegible] in the affairs of the Salvation Army [illegible] a difference of opinion between [illegible] and Commissioner Frank Smith. [illegible] eral, some time ago, presented [illegible] the public as the author of "In Darkest England and the Way Out," a volume which deals with the human misery of today, and suggests a comprehensive plan for its alleviation and possible extinction. The book naturally excited worldwide interest and elicited much praise for Mr. Booth. Now Mr. Smith has left the Salvationists, and the claim is made that he not only suggested the "plan of campaign," but also wrote the book for which his superior has received credit. It is said that he proposes to push his philanthropic scheme independently of the army, which he has abandoned. Mr. Smith is a man 35 years of age, and is credited with a good deal of executive ability. Since cutting loose from his old associations he has published a statement in which he asserts that he "undertook the work as set forth in the book, 'In Darkest England,' with the understanding that the scheme was to be directed by a separate department. He resigned his position, he says, because he found that the Salvation Army officials had declared that the financial and property business of the army should be transacted by other departments, which he believed were already fully occupied."



FRANK SMITH.

Following this, a son of Gen. Booth has written a letter to a Paris newspaper in which he denies that there are dissensions in the Salvation Army. He also says that the "Darkest England" funds are not placed to the account of the general budget of the army, and asserts that Gen. Booth is the sole author of "In Darkest England and the Way Out."

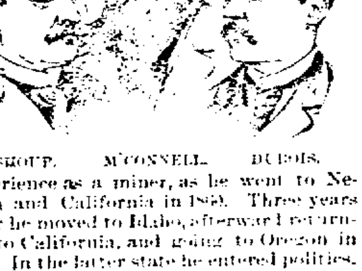
IDAHO'S THREE SENATORS.

Points in the Careers of George L. Shoup, W. J. McConnell and Fred T. Dubois.

There are in the present congress two new senators from Idaho, George L. Shoup and W. J. McConnell, elected to fill the vacancies brought into existence by the erection of Idaho to statehood. One of these senators will serve only until the end of the present congress; the other is elected for four years. Which will serve the long term will have to be decided by drawing of lots. A third senator, Mr. Fred T. Dubois, has been elected to serve six years, beginning next March.

Mr. Shoup, who was appointed governor of the territory of Idaho by President Harrison, March 28, 1889, and who was elected governor Oct. 1, 1890, after Idaho's elevation to the dignity of statehood, was born in Kittanning, Pa., in June, 1835. In 1852 his father moved to Illinois, and there young Shoup remained as a stock farmer until, six years later, he joined the band of treasure seekers attracted by the discovery of gold at Pike's Peak. His career in the mining business was interrupted by the civil war. At its close he held the title of colonel of the Third Colorado cavalry. In 1866 he settled in Idaho, and ever since has been one of her most prominent citizens.

Oakland county, Mich., was the birthplace of William John McConnell. He is 51 years old. He also has had considerable



SHOUP. M'CONNELL. DUBOIS.

experience as a miner, as he went to Nevada and California in 1860. Three years later he moved to Idaho, afterward returning to California, and going to Oregon in 1871. In the latter state he entered politics. He was president of the state senate during the famous Dolph senatorial fight. In 1879 he began business in Moscow, Idaho, which is still his home.

Mr. Fred T. Dubois, the long term senator, was born in Illinois May 29, 1851. He was graduated from Yale college in 1872, and his political career was begun by a position in the Illinois state auditor's office. Later he became secretary of the board of railway and warehouse commissioners in Illinois. His residence in Idaho began in 1880. Since that time his name has been prominently before the public as an anti-Mormon worker and as a delegate from Idaho territory to the Fiftieth and Fifty-first congresses.

The Mexican Indians Excited.

Louis Delconmun, a merchant of Pueblo, Mexico, while in Kansas City the other day made some interesting and timely remarks about one of the absorbing topics of the hour. He said: "I was surprised on coming north to hear of the 'Messiah craze' among the Sioux. The delusion has reached the Mexican Indians, who are the ancient Aztecs. Or rather, I think, our aborigines had the craze in Mexico first, and your Indians caught it from them, or got it in some inexplicable manner. The former visit the great mound constructed at Cholula every week and mourn and weep over the past. Once in seven weeks they have a jubilee, and they dance and sing praises to their Messiah that is to come. Of course there is only a small remnant of Aztecs in the vicinity of Cholula, but I have questioned the Aztecs to a considerable extent and they all tell the same story. It differs in some respects from the stories told of the coming Christ of the Indians, but in it one can see many points of resemblance."

Not a Lover of Music.

Ex-Vice President Hannibal Hamlin is passing a peaceful old age at his home in Bangor, Me. He delights in a game of [illegible] or [illegible] the activity of a [illegible], but, strange to say, he abhors [illegible] music. A devout and regular attendant at divine services, [illegible] always makes it a point to enter church after the singing of the opening hymn and to leave it at the conclusion of the sermon.

Lacks "Native Ferocity."

Justin McCarthy, now prominent for his opposition to Parnell, is described as having a "distressing want of native ferocity." He is as well known in literature as in English politics, and is a mild mannered, gray haired, bushy bearded and spectacled person of short stature.

DAUGHTERS OF TACOMA.

FAIR AND TALENTED RESIDENTS OF THE "CITY OF DESTINY."

Cultured and Charming Society Leaders Who Excel in Literature, Music and Art—How a Valuable Library Was Founded.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

MRS. GRACE R. MOORE.

Culture and intelligence are leading characteristics of the gracious and queenly women who shine in the social circles of Tacoma.

Mrs. Grace R. Moore has marked literary talent, and is favorably known as a contributor to various magazines. She is a native of San Francisco, was educated there and abroad, and afterward married in that city. When Tacoma began to grow her husband was attracted to the city, and the couple have since made it their home.

Mrs. Moore soon became known as an unusually accomplished woman. She is thoroughly conversant with history, literature, art and music, and on all of those subjects talks entertainingly. Her home is a charming spot, and her children are bright, happy and intelligent. Mrs. Moore has dark hair, deep blue eyes and a pleasing, merry laugh. She practically founded the public library which has become a part of Tacoma's prosperity. In her home

MRS. FRANK ALLYN.

several years ago, assisted by half a dozen friends, she inaugurated the enterprise with a few volumes, and faithfully worked for the cause until the city was able to take charge of the collected books.

Mrs. Frank Allyn possesses an exquisite charm of manner, a pleasing personality and an interesting face, with large blue eyes, golden hair and a bewitching mouth. Mrs. Allyn is very musical. While abroad she was a pupil of Prince Poniatowski. She is sometimes heard in public when she consents to sing for charitable purposes. Her husband is judge of the superior court of Washington. He was appointed district judge by President Cleveland, and after Washington became a state he was elected to his present position. Mrs. Allyn's father, Judge Turner, was chief justice of Nevada. Most of her girlhood was spent in San Francisco. Judge and Mrs. Allyn have resided in Tacoma several years, and are general favorites.

A lady of great executive ability is Mrs. George Browne, who has resided in Tacoma about two years. She was Miss Haskell be-

MRS. GEORGE BROWNE.

fore marriage. She is not tall, but always dresses to advantage. Mrs. Browne is the niece of Thomas F. Oakes, president of the Northern Pacific railroad. Her home is rich in architecture, and the interior is exquisitely and artistically arranged.

Mrs. Samuel Collyer, daughter in law of Rev. Robert Collyer, the celebrated divine, is a most beautiful woman. She has an abundance of prematurely white hair, soft [illegible] sympathetic voice. She is [illegible] interested in art, and does excellent work with crayon and oil.

Mrs. W. [illegible] Woodruff, like Mrs. Collyer, attracts attention in a ball or reception room as the prettiest debutante, [illegible] society and entertains [illegible]. Mrs. Woodruff is a beautiful [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Ominette [illegible] are as fair and exquisitely modeled as those of a statue. Her eyes are brown, with a deep far away expression, and her fair complexion and dimpled, happy face make her very attractive. In addition she has a sweet voice and understands the art of conversation.

She has resided in Tacoma for many years, and was the first graduate from the Annie Wright seminary, an institution endowed by Hon. C. B. Wright, of Philadelphia. Miss Ominette is a student of art, and during her recent stay in Paris devoted much time to her work. She has many artist friends in that city.

The accompanying picture represents Miss Ominette as a minuet dancer in the kermess recently given as a charitable benefit in Tacoma.

For several years the Misses Hall have been acknowledged beauties in the "City of Destiny." They have dark hair, lovely eyes and clear, rosy complexions. Miss May Hall, the eldest, is tall and slender, an additional charm lying in her dignified and stately carriage. Miss Nora possesses a more girlish face, lit up with a bonny smile. Miss Alice's blue eyes are a deep contrast to her sisters', and illuminate a bright, intelligent face. All three dress with exquisite taste.

Miss Jennie Forbes, one of the very few young ladies who have spent all their lives in Tacoma, would anywhere be singled out for her beauty. There is a refined delicacy in her features, an ease in her carriage, and a modesty in her whole appearance

MISS IDALIA OMINETTE.

that renders her charming. She is domestic, unostentatiously charitable, and a gracious hostess.

Miss Heartie Griggs has resided at Tacoma a short time, her former home being in St. Paul, where she is well known. She has an interesting face, light brown hair, beautiful, soft skin, and large, liquid eyes. She bears a striking resemblance to a picture of the famous Princess Louise. She is devoted to music, and has a sympathetic mezzo soprano voice. She is a decided leader in social life and entertains frequently.

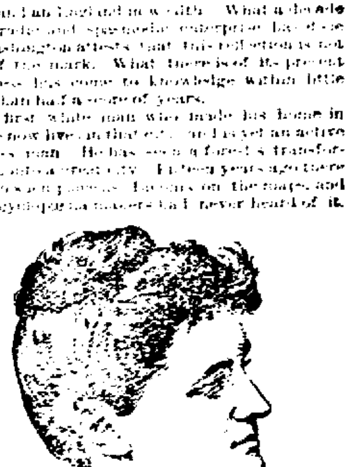
Thus in this new state beauty, genius and culture flourish, and if Draper's prophecy—that in the northwest will be reared the highest types of mankind—prove true there may be a great future for the state of Washington. At any rate the poet's line, "Go where you may and beauty follows too," has ample verification at Tacoma.

It is of the state of Washington that Moses P. Handy recently published the

MISS ALICE HALL.

following estimate in Lippincott's Magazine:

> The most imposing monument yet reared to the memory of George Washington is not the splendid shaft at the national capital; nor is it that capital itself, beautiful now, and destined to be the most beautiful of cities. It is the new state which bears his name, away off at the northwest corner of the Union, a state larger than New York, larger than England and Wales combined, and which in its very infancy bears upon its brow, in characters legible to all beholders, the infallible promise of parity, if not primacy, among all American commonwealths in every attribute of greatness.
>
> It has been said, and not without reason, that if a kindly fate had planted the feet of the Pilgrim Fathers upon the smiling shores of Puget sound there would have been little difference today between New England and Labrador. The same energy that has made Massachusetts rich and populous would in half the time make the state of Washington a Belgium in density of population and an England in wealth. What a decade of sporadic and spasmodic enterprise has done for Washington attests that this reflection is not wide of the mark. What there is of its present greatness has come to knowledge within little more than half a score of years.
>
> The first white man who made his home in Seattle now lives in that city, an [illegible] yet an active business man. He has seen a forest transformed into a great city. Fifteen years ago there was no such place as Tacoma on the maps, and the encyclopedia makers had never heard of it.



MISS NORA HALL.

To[illegible] is as large as Richmond was [illegible] the Federate capital. Tacoma, [illegible] two cities of Seattle and Tacoma, [illegible] Lake Superior and Washington, has [illegible] greater by 200 than New York had at the beginning of the present century.

FAY FULLER.

THE WATCHDOG OF THE TREASURY.

Life Record of [illegible] Gen. Francis E. Spinner, [illegible]

Gen. Francis [illegible] who died recently at [illegible] of the [illegible] was [illegible] of the [illegible] greatest [illegible]. He was born in 18[illegible] N. Y. [illegible] a

RURAL VISITORS RECEIVED BY

fair education, learned a trade and then became a merchant. He also went to soldiering as a member of the militia, and rose to the rank of major general of the Third division of artillery. He was elected sheriff of Herkimer county in 1834, and from that on took an active interest in politics, among other positions holding that of auditor of the port of New York.

From the date of organization of the Republican party Gen. Spinner was a consistent and influential member of it. Twice re-elected to the national legislature, he sat three terms in the house of representatives—from the first Monday in December, 1855, to the memorable and exciting 4th day of March, 1861. Lincoln's administration began amid clouds and darkest presage. Salmon P. Chase, of Ohio, was chosen secretary of the treasury. He in turn, knowing the man's inflexible honesty, financial experience, system and activity, requested that Spinner be appointed treasurer of the United States. This selection was made, and he whose "grapevine" autograph on the greenbacks and national bank currency made him celebrated in monetary and business circles throughout the world, had charge of the strong vaults and precious boxes of the government for an uninterrupted period of fourteen years. On the last day of June, 1875, when there were three-and-seventy milestones checked upon the tablets of his earthly journey, he passed his official portfolio to his successor. His books came within a cent of balancing, and that cent was found after a long search.

Deserving of every honor conferred upon him, it is yet a luminous fact that Gen. Spinner's surest fame rests upon and is closely identified with the most peculiar of all strikingly original autographs. This signature has been pronounced "the despair of graphologists and the treasure trove of collectors." On its light and heavy mystifying pen curves cautionary signals are hung that there's to be no character reading attempted from a whirligig in ink which fairly, if not squarely, outrivals the distortions of an eel.

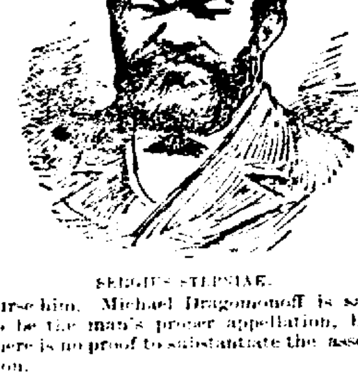
The forger has never been thrilled by a microscopic contemplation of Francis E. Spinner's every day handwriting, yet it continues the delight of ardent seekers and lovers of the curious. Seeing this remarkable signature for the first time an expert would be nonplussed, for there is nothing in it or about it that in the least reflects the outward manner or the true inwardness of its architect.

In the evening hours of his life Gen. Spinner prepared an important work on the historical and political aspects of American finance. Insidious disease, however, undermined the constitution that had long defied the ills to which flesh and age are heirs. A cancer of the face slowly sapped his vitality. He spent his last years living in a tent on his Florida estate, the mildness of the climate and constant contact with nature doing much to alleviate the pangs of his incurable ailment.

The illustration given herewith is reproduced from Scribner's Monthly for April, 1873, and exhibits the then treasurer of the United States giving courteous welcome to two rustic visitors.

Stepniak His Nom du Guerre.

There arrived in New York city the other day a man who is known by fame the world over, and yet whose real name is not known. He is called Sergius Stepniak—"the son of the steppes" is its translation from the Russian—and by that nom de guerre friends and enemies alike hail or



SERGIUS STEPNIAK.

curse him. Michael Dragomenoff is said to be the man's proper appellation, but there is no proof to substantiate the assertion.

However, it is as Stepniak that the noted nihilist has made his way to the list of personages. So far as ascertained he has been an intellectual and moral rather than a personal force agitator. By his writings he has appealed from the czar to civilization, yet he frankly avows his sympathy with Polowski, the slayer of Gen. Seliverstoff and other "crushing" devotees of nihilism.

Regarding the use of force Stepniak agrees with Liebknecht, the leader of the German Social Democrats, who, when asked [illegible] said: "In [illegible] everything else is possible, not. In Russia, where there is no other hope, [illegible]." Stepniak, who is now about 40 years of age, visits America to raise funds for "the cause" by a series of lectures. His home for some years has been in England. He is [illegible] and [illegible] sketches [illegible] regarding him are not worthy of much credence.

Criticism of French Justice.

Commenting on legal proceedings in France, and referring particularly to the conduct of the Eyraud murder case, The London Graphic says that "lynch law in [illegible] would be preferable to the combination of judicial torture and repulsive sensationalism which passes in France for the methods of justice."

CONSUMPTION,

IN its first stages, can be successfully checked by the prompt use of **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.** Even in the later periods of that disease, the cough is wonderfully relieved by this medicine.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral with the best effect in my practice. This wonderful preparation once saved my life. I had a constant cough, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and given up by my physician. One bottle and a half of the Pectoral cured me."—A. J. Eidson, M. D., Middleton, Tennessee.

"Several years ago I was severely ill. The doctors said I was in consumption, and that they could do nothing for me, but advised me, as a last resort, to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking this medicine two or three months I was cured, and my health remains good to the present day."—James Birchard, Darien, Conn.

"Several years ago, on a passage home from Charleston, by water, I contracted so severe a cold that for some days I was confined to my state-room, and a physician on board considered my life in danger. Happening to have a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, I used it freely, and my lungs were soon restored to a healthy condition. Since then I have invariably recommended this preparation."—J. B. Chandler, Junction, Va.

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Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

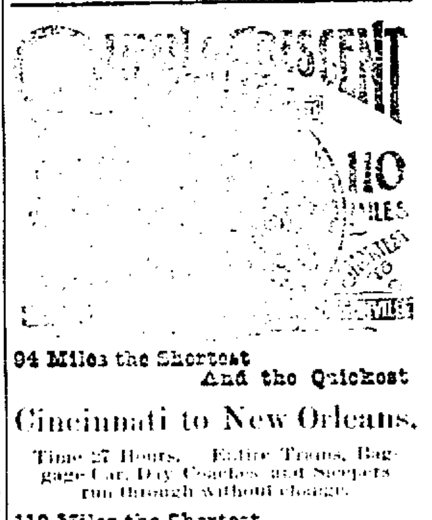
ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



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Wood's Phosphodine.

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Used for 35 years by thousands successfully. Guaranteed to cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all the effects of Youthful folly and the excesses of later years. Gives immediate strength and vigor. Ask druggists for Wood's Phosphodine; take no substitute. One package, $1, six, $5, by mail. Write for pamphlet. Address The Wood Chemical Co., 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Before and After. Photo from Life.

Sold in Marion by H. C. Ho[illegible] druggists.

Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

The Marion Daily Star.

Published Every Evening [illegible]

—BY—

W. G. HARDING.

TERMS:

Delivered by Carrier....10 Cents per Week

By Mail........$5 per Year in Advance

EIGHT PAGES.

SATURDAY, [illegible] JANUARY [illegible]

Local news will be found [illegible] page today.

The fall of the "beautiful" was [illegible] extensive. The outlook for a good [illegible] snow is not promising for this season.

The Upper Sandusky Union makes a kick on neighboring exchanges speaking well of traveling shows that do not deserve commendation. The Union might do well by heeding its own teachings in this regard.

Galion has secured the removal of the Born Range Works from Cleveland to that place. Good for Galion. She saw the necessity of hustling and is doing it. The day may come when Marion will take pointers from Galion.

The crookedness in some of the Crawford county officials is being aired and a decided awakening is being felt at Bucyrus. There may be something drop to lessen the great democratic majority in Crawford county, but nothing less than an earthquake will wipe out that prevailing big figure.

Vermont's Centennial.

Bennington is looking forward to a gigantic celebration next summer. The act of the legislature providing for a celebration of the hundredth anniversary of the admission of Vermont into the Union, and for the dedication of the Bennington battle monument, Aug. 19, 1891, makes the governor, with the lieutenant governor, speaker of the house, state treasurer and secretary of state, a committee of five, who shall make the necessary arrangements and have general charge and management of the ceremonies attending the dedication of the monument and the centennial celebration.

The committee shall invite in the name of the state of Vermont the national government and the states of New Hampshire and Massachusetts to unite with Vermont in the dedication and celebration. Furthermore, the committee shall issue in the name of the state all invitations to invited guests, and shall call the annual encampment of the National Guard of Vermont. It is discretionary with these officials what amount of money to spend. The responsibility of the celebrations is on the state and not the battle association nor the people of Bennington.

The battle of Bennington was fought Aug. 16, 1777, but as Aug. 16 next year will fall on Sunday it was deemed best to have the celebrations in the middle of the week for the convenience of those who may come from a distance, and for this reason Wednesday, Aug. 19, was designated by the legislature.—Burlington Free Press.

Eugenie's Cousin Casafuerta Dead.

Our Paris correspondent writes that a cousin of the Empress Eugenie, the Marquis de Casafuerta, has just died at the Chateau d'Orfasnir, in Touraine. His father, who was said to be only second in wealth to the Duke of Ossuna, lived for many years in what might be termed a domain, the wall of which skirted one side of the Rue des Ecuries d'Artois, and a part of what in his time was the Rue de Ponthieu. During the empire Queen Isabella, to be agreeable to the Empress Eugenie, arranged that the late marquis was to be permanently attached to the Spanish embassy in Paris, and he was one of the most influential persons belonging to the inner circle of the empress.

He was charged, though quite a young man, with the confidential negotiations between the emperor and Marshal Narvaez for the sending of a Spanish military force to Rome to replace that which France kept at the Eternal City to protect the pope. But carefully as the secret of Queen Isabella's consent was kept it leaked out, and Prince Bismarck and Signor Rattazzi put their heads together, and by getting her [illegible] defeated the scheme.—London News.

The Bank of France's Big Loan.

The recent loan of 75,000,000 francs in gold by the Bank of France to the Bank of England [illegible] acrimonious criticism. [illegible] the 75,000,000 was transferred [illegible] lender to the borrower. [illegible] made in ingots of [illegible] at [illegible] ket rate on the day of transfer [illegible] Bank of England [illegible] Paris an agent supplied with [illegible] treasury bonds [illegible] the treasury as a guarantee [illegible] ment.

The ingots were delivered [illegible] stallments of [illegible] different [illegible] Bank of France [illegible] [illegible] Wh[illegible] arrives [illegible] newal is asked [illegible] at the Bank of France [illegible] or in pounds sterling [illegible] weight in the gold.—Paris [illegible]

An Unworthy View.

It is well [illegible] business man that [illegible] dependent on the [illegible] newspapers [illegible] ent on local enterprises [illegible] terprise [illegible] newspaper must [illegible] caster (N. H.) Democrat.

[illegible]

The p[illegible] popular [illegible] lation between [illegible] states are [illegible] In Maine there was an [illegible] tion, [illegible] than [illegible] Massachusetts [illegible] 66 per cent [illegible] about 75 per cent [illegible] and 70 per cent in New York more than 75 per cent [illegible] by 3 per cent [illegible] per cent.—William M. Springer in Forum.

Protection for Retailers.

A novel [illegible] English trade [illegible] from many [illegible] retailers [illegible] It is proposed [illegible] stock of [illegible] pay each [illegible] sell to [illegible] plus a charge of 5 per cent [illegible] penses. The [illegible] that the [illegible] will be able [illegible] at the low [illegible] with [illegible]

By this plan of co-operation [illegible] is figured [illegible] made over [illegible] small [illegible] trade [illegible] it is estimated [illegible] per cent. The [illegible] tion is [illegible] small retailers and [illegible] kind [illegible] crowd [illegible]—New York [illegible]

Mr. Hatch's Dream.

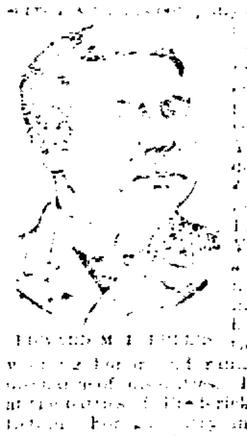
Mr. William H. Hatch, of [illegible] has [illegible] for many years [illegible] known [illegible] years [illegible] Hatch [illegible] dream [illegible] state [illegible] cat [illegible] his wife [illegible] crew [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Much [illegible]

The [illegible] work with a [illegible] then the [illegible] scream [illegible] hundred [illegible] tell which way to [illegible]—Detroit Free Press.

Two Bullets.

[illegible]



EDWARD M. L. EHLERS.

[illegible] The Right [illegible] Grand Lodge of New York [illegible] Large [illegible]

[illegible] regiment [illegible] discharged [illegible] he was [illegible] second [illegible] Second New York Volunteers, [illegible] his regiment participated in many of the hard fought battles of the war, winning [illegible] rank in the faithful [illegible] He was wounded at the battles of Fredericksburg and Antietam. For [illegible] action he was [illegible]

Capt. Ehlers was ordered to duty in connection with the Freedmen's Bureau in [illegible] as an assistant [illegible] further service [illegible] south, he was [illegible] the ward [illegible] from the service of the United States Jan. 1, 1869, has served nearly seven years as an army officer.

Bro. Ehlers was initiated into Masonry in Continental Lodge, No. 287, F. and A. M., June 6, 186[illegible], passed to the degree of Fellow Craft, [illegible] raised to the sublime degree of Master Mason, July 18, 186[illegible], and was master of the lodge four years. He was exalted in Triune chapter, No. [illegible] Royal Arch [illegible] membership in [illegible] Royal and Select M[illegible] was [illegible] master [illegible] years, was [illegible] and created a [illegible] of New York and [illegible]

He was [illegible] district deputy grand [illegible] Most Worshipful Brother [illegible] W. H. S[illegible] The appointment gave [illegible] to the craft, and he acquitted himself with [illegible]

Upon the [illegible] of Right Worshipful [illegible] who had served [illegible] for [illegible] years, [illegible] W. [illegible] consecutive years.

In the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite [illegible] of the [illegible] third [illegible] Masonic [illegible] New York.

O. U. A. M.

The Element of Suspensions and Its [illegible] Notes.

A writer [illegible] Herald.

At [illegible] 1885, [illegible] total [illegible] Since that date [illegible] Now [illegible] what [illegible] And yet [illegible] there [illegible] It [illegible]

Notes.

[illegible] of Ind[illegible]

A. O. U. W.

[illegible] the Year Re[illegible] Notes.

[illegible]

[illegible] News [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Knights W[illegible] H. [illegible] and [illegible] W[illegible] [illegible] lawyers.

The endowment rank has paid nearly [illegible] to heirs of deceased members.

Arkansas stands first in the endowment rank. One tenth of its membership is represented.

From July 1 to Oct. 31 [illegible] new members have been added to the rank, and nearly [illegible] in endowment has been issued.

Supreme Secretary W. B. Kennedy reports the organization of thirty-five new sections of the endowment rank since the beginning of the present quarter.

In West Virginia the order has gained twelve lodges and 534 members during the past year.

Nearly all the lodges in Louisiana have raised the fee for the three ranks to $20.

Robert Downing, the well known tragedian, is a member of Daniel Webster lodge, No. 7, Washington, D. C.

I. O. O. F.

The Year's Work in Massachusetts—Other Items.

The grand master of the grand lodge of Massachusetts sums up his year's work as follows: "During the year I have instituted 5 subordinate and 10 Rebekah degree lodges, dedicated 9 halls, conducted 3 [illegible], made 71 official visitations, granted 13 dispensations and given permission to 144 lodges to hold concerts, balls, [illegible] The grand secretary's report [illegible] the total number of members admitted and [illegible] for [illegible] increase for the [illegible]

Past Grand Sire Porter Putnam, of Binghamton, N. Y., has been [illegible] during [illegible] represented [illegible] in the grand [illegible] over twenty-five years.

The [illegible] of the sovereign grand lodge is [illegible] P. Sanders, past [illegible] N. Y. [illegible] years.

[illegible] Odd Fellows [illegible]

Columbus, O., has over 2,000 Odd Fellows.

AMERICAN LEGION OF HONOR.

Particulars of Assessments 190 and 191, Financial Statements.

A[illegible] Pennsylvania [illegible] Massachusetts [illegible] Virginia [illegible] Mississippi, New Jersey [illegible] Arkansas [illegible] The amount received by the [illegible] since the date [illegible] Total [illegible] since date [illegible] Balance on hand [illegible]

[illegible] statement shows [illegible] balance on hand, [illegible]

Twenty-four assessments were levied during the year [illegible] and the amount required [illegible] The reserve fund [illegible]

Knights of the Golden Eagle.

Knights of the Golden Eagle castles are [illegible] number [illegible] have been [illegible]

Lieut. Gen. Louis [illegible] has received [illegible] in West Virginia [illegible] Charlestown and W[illegible]

[illegible] N[illegible] Pa [illegible] M. [illegible]

[illegible] No. [illegible] Pa., [illegible] anniversary on [illegible]

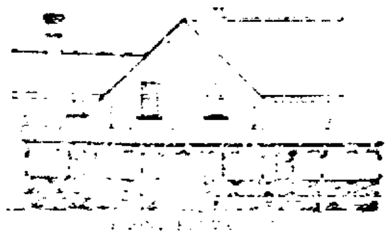
[illegible] were installed in [illegible]

Foresters.

[illegible]

[illegible]

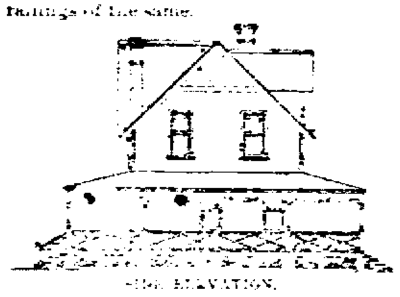
It is [illegible]



[illegible]

[illegible] posts with [illegible] beams, [illegible] with [illegible]

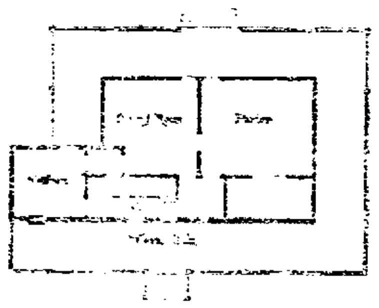
The [illegible] white [illegible] lath. The [illegible] and [illegible] white pine dressed [illegible] with the joints covered with a [illegible] beaded batten. The veranda floor is of 1x6 surfaced spruce, laid edge to edge. Barge boards and open timber work of [illegible] white pine. Veranda posts of 6x6 white pine, neatly turned, with railings of the same.



SIDE ELEVATION.

The veranda rafters are of 2x6 white pine, dressed. The first and second story floors are of [illegible] spruce, blind nailed. The [illegible] and partition walls are ceiled with [illegible] inch yellow pine, tongued and grooved and blind nailed. The floor beams and [illegible] where exposed to view are [illegible] The ceiling of the first floor is formed by leaving the under side of the floor [illegible] dressed. The side walls and [illegible] of the second story are covered with [illegible] of yellow pine, [illegible]

The newel [illegible] of stair[illegible] of [illegible] and risers of yellow pine. The window and door frames [illegible] and sash are of white pine. The sashes are balanced with weights in the usual way, and glazed with double [illegible] glass, with borders of tinted [illegible] The chimneys are of hard brick laid in cement mortar. The

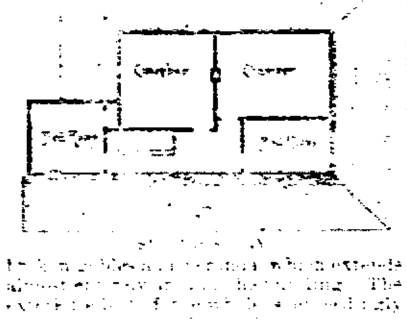


FIRST STORY.

[illegible] of [illegible] The doors are of white pine with four sunken panels [illegible] Brass [illegible] locks in [illegible] story [illegible] in the second story. Floors [illegible] and white porcelain knobs [illegible]

[illegible] are filled and varnished [illegible] coat of filler and one coat of hard oil. The exterior is painted in two coats of best mixed paints [illegible] red sash, [illegible] The first story contains parlor, dining room, kitchen, staircase hall, pantry and a small [illegible] room, which should be separated from the parlor by portieres, and may be used as a study.

The second story contains two chambers, two bedrooms, hall and one closet. The [illegible]



[illegible]

It [illegible] which extends [illegible] The [illegible] D. W. K[illegible]

[illegible]

DO YOU KNOW WHAT AILS YOU?

You feel tired—Do you know [illegible] Your cough in the morning—Do you realize the cause? Your appetite is poor—What has [illegible] You seem like a changed person to your friends—Do you know what is the matter, or has the change been so gradual it has escaped your notice?

You have Consumption!

We do not say this to frighten you, but it is true. These are the [illegible] of this terrible disease. There is one thing which will [illegible]

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY.

[illegible] Europe and America.

[illegible] per Bottle.

W. H. HOOKER & CO., 46 West Broadway, New York.

FOR SALE BY [illegible]

DAVE [illegible]

She Needed Him, and He Had No Business at a Literary Entertainment.

[illegible]

"Is Dave Potts in this 'ere crowd?"

Silence.

"Is Dave Potts in this 'ere crowd?" continued the speaker in louder and more [illegible] tones.

"Dave Potts is [illegible]" said that individual, as he stood up. "Air anything wrong?"

"[illegible]" answered the man on the stage. "Your wife has [illegible] took and wants you."

"Took with what?"

"Fits, and she was bad, and two women was a holdin' her when I come away. Go home, Dave Potts. You hain't no business er setting around a literary entertainment, nohow."

And as Dave walked out the other man came down and took a front seat with the air of [illegible] who had won a prize.—New York Sun.

Old Times.

Host—Now, old boy, make yourself comfortable, and let's talk over old times. We haven't seen each other since we were [illegible] I told you I had married. Well, this is my house, and my wife will be in presently. By the way, you once lived in Niceville, didn't you?

Returned Traveler—Yes, lived there some years.

"Then you may have met Miss Flirty?"

"Met her! I was engaged to her. But so were all the other fellows, one at a time. What has become of her?"

"Why—er—I was just going to tell you that she is the one I married."—New York Weekly.

A Time to Try Men's Souls.

"Well," remarked the man who had just [illegible] this is my second experience in court, and I [illegible] than the first. [illegible]

"What was your first one?"

"I was [illegible] jury in a capital [illegible]."—Washington Post.

No Arrests.

Indignant Citizen—Don't you see those two boys [illegible] Why don't you arrest them?

Policeman—Fact is, Mr. Tompkins, one of them is my son, and the other is your son.

Citizen—Um—er—very pleasant weather we're having.—[illegible] News.

Can't Be Too Careful.

She—Will you give me a kiss, Tommy?

Tommy—Not much! The next thing you would be suing me for breach of promise, I suppose.—Munsey's Weekly.

Not Necessary.

"You ought to have a weather vane on your barn."

"Why so?"

"So that you can tell which way the wind blows."

"Oh, that's not necessary. Silas wears a straw hat the entire year round."—Harper's Bazar.

The Cold Facts.

"I suppose," remarked the [illegible] parishioner, "that they [illegible] you well supplied with slippers at Christmas?"

"No," replied the [illegible] pair of [illegible] given to me."—New York Sun.

Sympathy.

"W[illegible] M[illegible]"

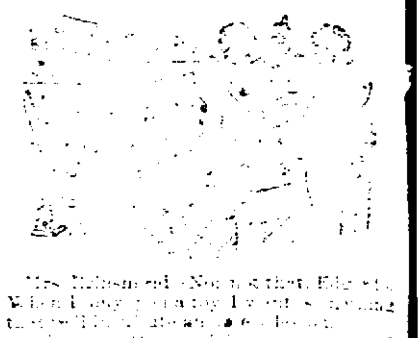
"[illegible] New York [illegible]"

[illegible]—Harper's Bazar.

[illegible]

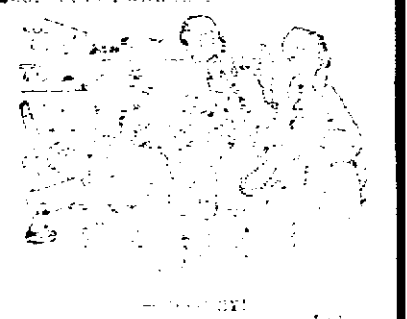
[illegible]—New York [illegible]

The Age of Surprises.



Mrs. Husband—Not that, Edgar. When I [illegible]

[illegible] careful, young man! I [illegible] with that—



[illegible]!

—Judge.

Took Him at His Word.

Uncle—And now good-by, my dear nephew, and if you should need any money, why, write to me.

Nephew (taking a letter out of his pocket)—Certainly I will, uncle. There's the first letter now.—Fliegende Blatter.

THE MARKETS.

Review of the Stock, Money and Cattle Market for Jan. 9.

Wall Street.

Money [illegible] per cent.

[illegible] rates, $4.8[illegible] for sixty days [illegible]

[illegible] four and a [illegible]

[illegible] Futures.

[illegible] West [illegible]

Cincinnati.

Wheat—[illegible]

[illegible] market [illegible]

[illegible] good, $4.[illegible] [illegible] and feeders [illegible]

[illegible] Philadel[illegible]

[illegible] fair, $3.0[illegible]

[illegible] mixed, $3.[illegible]

[illegible] steers.

[illegible] May, $[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] doz.

[illegible] doz.

M[illegible] Nerve and Liver P[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] I was surrounded [illegible]

[illegible]

IS BUSINESS DULL WITH YOU?

ADVERTISING—AN ANTIDOTE FOR DULLNESS.

TRY IT AND SEE YOUR STORE FILL WITH CUSTOMERS.

[illegible] 45 sataiu

Miss Daisy Pettit is visiting with [illegible] in Upper Sandusky.

—N. W. Kelley and wife have gone to [illegible] to spend a few days with [illegible].

—Miss Blanche Gipson, of Upper Sandusky, is the guest of Miss Ava [illegible].

—A bright little daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Werley, this morning.

—Mrs. F. G. Richardson gave a pleasant tea to a small party of lady friends Friday evening.

—Circuit court will convene in this city Tuesday, Jan. 13th. The docket contains eight or nine cases.

—Miss Mary Curran, of Windsor [illegible], held the number that drew the [illegible] at the Marion Bazar.

—The owner of a muff left at the court house during criminal court can [illegible] the same at the clerk's office.

—Mayor Dudley goes to Caledonia this evening to install officers in Caledonia Lodge, No. 220, I. O. O. F.

—Attorney J. A. Wolford returned [illegible] from a few days' trip in [illegible], where he had been on legal business.

—Mrs. James K. Robinson and son, [illegible] and Mrs. D. S. Covert, left today [illegible] for the benefit and the [illegible] Eliza Robinson.

—[illegible] court was never quieter [illegible] has been for the past week [illegible] has been on the docket [illegible] years. Resolutions must [illegible].

—Mrs. Geneva Johnstone Bishop sang "I Know that my Redeemer [illegible]" at the funeral of Emma Ab[illegible] Friday and many were moved [illegible]. The service was held at [illegible] Chicago.

[illegible] twenty couples of young [illegible] surprised Henry Ruhl Friday [illegible] at the home of Frank Creasap. [illegible] where the young [illegible]. The evening was passed [illegible] supper and other enjoy[illegible].

[illegible] plat will be open at Tristram & Young's Monday morning, when those who have procured tickets can secure their seats without extra charge. No half price tickets sold, but children under twelve will be admitted [illegible] for 25 cents.

—Charley Wright, a school boy, and [illegible] H. Wright, held the lucky [illegible] that secured Tristram & Young's Mollie Wilkes at the drawing [illegible] last. Charley presented the [illegible] Friday evening, and called this [illegible] and took his prize away.

At a private rehearsal we had the pleasure of hearing Miss Ethel Jones, [illegible]-year-old pianist, play a song of [illegible] known as "Sympathy," [illegible] a manner that did credit to her [illegible]. It was a natural outburst of [illegible]."—Critic. Do not fail to [illegible].

—The Recorder's books show a small [illegible] in mortgage indebtedness [illegible] January 1st of this year. The [illegible] of mortgages filed since [illegible] on land, $[illegible]; on town [illegible]. The total amount of can[illegible] on land was $[illegible]; on town [illegible].

—[illegible] Musical Journal: Mrs. [illegible] has been heard here be[illegible] pleasing her hearers. It [illegible] throughout of unusual [illegible] and she has the faculty of [illegible] clear articulation. [illegible] a careful [illegible] appreciation of her [illegible].

[illegible] was delayed [illegible] freight train [illegible] caused [illegible] except the [illegible] road engine, which [illegible] west. [illegible] was laid [illegible] getting in here [illegible] o'clock.

[illegible] Friday swore out [illegible] Mayor Dudley for the [illegible] German [illegible] Ackerman [illegible] certain his eyes.

Monday Night's Attraction.

A powerful scenic melo-drama, which has created a furore of popular enthusiasm, is entitled "A Legal Wrong," or "Lost in the Tropics," and will be presented at Music Hall, Monday, Jan. 12.

The story is a very interesting one, and is told with very strong dramatic power, increasing in interest, until the climax is reached in the last act. The play will be presented here by Geo. O. Morris' excellent cast of players, including H. Coulter Brinkner, Jas. F. Green, Miss Rosa Wilder, and other prominently known to histrionic fame. Most people have met with cases in which law takes the place of justice when precious lives are sacrificed and homes made desolate, by that mighty power, so often influenced by gold—the law. A young man, scion of an old and honored family, is convicted of a brutal murder and robbery, of which he is entirely innocent; he escapes from custody, goes to sea, is wrecked, cast with others on a long island in the tropics, a passing vessel saves his companions but refuses to receive a convicted murderer.

The story of his adventures and final triumph forms one of the most absorbingly realistic dramas of modern times. The scenic effects are remarkably fine and realistic, prominent among which are, "A Lone Island in the Tropics," "A Shipwreck and Cyclone at Sea,"—the latter one of the greatest mechanical devices ever presented on the stage. During the action of the play a number of specialties are introduced, notably and famous "Ohio Falls Quartet," in songs, imitations, etc.

This company carry two complete sets of scenery, suitable for either large or small stage, and guarantee to give the same performance as in New York City or the money will be refunded at the box office.

High School Literary

The exercises given by the Longfellow Literary Society Friday afternoon were exceedingly good, considering they were the first given after a two weeks' vacation. A large number of visitors were in attendance.

The exercises were opened by the reading of an essay "The Silver Bill," by Clyde King. An extemporaneous address on "Troubles with the Indians" by Jay Smiley, was well delivered but very short. Miss Daisy Harding recited "The Blacksmith's Troubles" in a splendid manner. Miss Ada Bowen complimented the female sex in an oration entitled "Why can not Women Vote." The "Herald," edited by Clara Gracely, Flora Kawalke and Ada Roberts, was read by Miss Gracely. "Post Office" was the subject of Miss Carrie Turner's extempore.

Emerson Fite gave the speech of Daniel Webster at the laying of the corner stone of Bunker Hill Monument in a way that would rival Daniel himself.

"Pleasure" was the subject of Fanny Peuser's oration. Horace Williams read an essay on "Economy of Time."

"Holidays" was the subject of Renate Ruehrmund's oration.

The debate "Resolved, that civilization owes more to the printing press than to the steam engine," closed the exercises, Miss Anna Thompson and Maggie Schultz on the affirmative side, with Miss Fronia Gracely and Earl Stoffer on the negative side.

The judges decided in favor of the negative, much to the dissatisfaction of the audience, as Miss Thompson's argument, "What could we do without the STAR?" won them to her side.

The Sale Not so Probable.

Mr. L. Huber returned from Chicago Friday whither he had been on a business trip and while there attended a meeting of the proposed American Thresher company.

The STAR asked Mr Huber this morning and inquired as to the probability of the sale of the Huber works, when he replied "Well, not so likely as it was. The projectors of the combine find it difficult to secure funds necessary to carry on business, not to speak of the enormous sum needed to make the contemplated purchase."

"Then you think [illegible] the [illegible] here will [illegible]?" "Hardly. Of course the thing may be consummated [illegible] seem [illegible] very much like it. The [illegible] it really [illegible] as those [illegible] the Harvesting Machine [illegible]."

—F. [illegible] Friday [illegible]

[illegible] Take Hood's Sarsaparilla

WALNUT HILL.

The Finest Farm [illegible] For Sale [illegible] to Sub-Divide.

A [illegible] of 127 [illegible] acres, [illegible] mile north of Re[illegible] large three story brick [illegible] large [illegible] closets, [illegible] rooms, [illegible] rooms, [illegible] on water [illegible] from the basement to attic [illegible] wood or coal [illegible] stove, or a [illegible] run up to attic [illegible] dry in bad weather. [illegible] all newly papered in the latest styles. A furnace in the basement heats the entire house. A tubed well [illegible] furnishes an abundance of good water. [illegible] out buildings in good repair. A frame barn 38x60 feet, posts 20 feet, with [illegible] foundations. Stone and gravel barnyard with with a tubed well 40 feet deep, that flows an abundance of good water. A nickel plated hay and stock scales, all under cover; good granery, corn cribs, hog pens, and buildings all painted. A young orchard containing 100 trees of excellent fruit. One-half mile west on same farm, fronting on good road, is another set of farm buildings, large two story frame house, a large frame barn 38x70 feet, with cistern holding 200 barrels, hay and stock scales in barn, also corn cribs and other out buildings. A fine flowing well in pasture, never known to go dry, and is supplied with a new wind mill and a large tank arranged to water four pastures; good hay racks in wood's pastures. Farm well drained, 50 acres in timber, balance in plow and pasture lands. Well fenced in wire, rails and boards. Farm rolling enough for easy drainage, with a soil of clay loam, mixed with a little sand, that will raise any crop grown in this latitude. Title perfect without any encumbrances. This farm will be sold at a bargain with a good payment down and easy terms for balance. This is one of the finest suburban residences in Ohio. The first set of buildings are all new and of the very best.

Write or apply to C. R. McCullough, sole agent, Marion, O., for terms.

Our Spring Election.

Who will be the first candidate for mayor? Who is likely to be in the council, representing the different wards? These are some of the questions propounded in course of conversation with a number of men, while enjoying the comforts of a warm stove in one of our business houses a few days ago. Without touching politics all agreed that the best men should be placed on the ticket and elected, to start the machinery of our young city government with the confidence of all who look upon its growth and prosperity with pride. The question as to how such a thing was to be or could be brought about was not touched, the doing, perhaps, it was the business of those usually running ward politics which is a mistake. No citizen should think himself above nor be too strange about losing a little time to attend the caucus meetings and assist in nominating such men as in their judgment would give satisfaction to all interested in good government. If the citizens should turn out next spring, as it is their business and duty to do, the professional and chronic office-seekers, who are always ready to sacrifice their time for their interests, as well as the interest of their friends, will have to take back seats. To be a councilman and working for the best interests of a town or city is not a desirable office. Men must lose some time and often patience in the discharge of their duties and without any compensation, but a town or city council in saving or making money in judiciously expending the people's money is a benefit to that body as well. What is saved is made. All share the benefits in the payment of less taxes.

As Marion advances, necessary improvements accumulate; more money must be expended, therefore no taxpayer competent to fill such office should refuse to serve. Men that take no part or interest in making such nominations are the last that should find fault. The question as to who the next mayor and council will be, is not so important as is whether they are honest and capable.

W.

Mechanics' Library Association

A meeting of the Mechanics' Library Association will be held in the library rooms, Bennett building, Tuesday, evening, January 13, at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of electing a nominating committee to select a directory for the coming year. Let every good citizen, whether a member or not, be present at this meeting and give this worthy institution all the encouragement [illegible].

J. F. McNeal, Pres.
W. B. [illegible]

A Handsome Calendar for 1891 Free.

The Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City railway has issued one of the handsomest calendars we have yet seen for 1891.

Enclose three cents postage to F. H. Lord, G. P. and T. A. C. [illegible] & K. C. Ry. Chicago [illegible] copy will be immediately be forwarded to your address.

[illegible]

Board of Trade.

[illegible] members of the Citizens' Board [illegible] are requested to meet at [illegible] Monday evening. [illegible] portant business. By order of

J. F. McNeal, President.

RAMBLER'S FRAGMENTS.

[illegible] of an Interesting Nature—War Stories.

Major William Henry Harrison [illegible] the first [illegible].

[illegible] Henry [illegible] today [illegible] Henry has [illegible] the [illegible] Methodist [illegible] Quantrell [illegible].

The duties of a new mayor under our city charter seem but little understood. [illegible] selected at the coming [illegible] will perform the duties [illegible] police judge, and beyond holding court and looking after the good order of the city will have but few duties. Council will select by vote one of its members as a presiding officer, and the mayor will have nothing to do with the deliberations of that body.

The newsboys who distribute each day in Marion the two thousand STARS, Journals, Leaders, Enquirers, Commercials and Dispatchs, can but little understand the growth of the daily paper from the old days. At the outbreak of the war the Cincinnati papers could hardly arrive here upon the days of publication, and the man who paid for a daily paper was looked upon as a nabob. Market reports were the chief news sought, and telegrams were few and far between. Long after the war began it was no uncommon thing to see Dr. Fisher, Rev. Fry or Prof. Olmstead on the corners of the town reading aloud to an excited throng the details of battle and death that then so often filled the columns of the daily press. Nowadays if a man wants the news he buys it.

Speaking of war times, the first man who returned to Marion from the front, after the three months' men left and appeared upon our streets in the blue uniform of a veteran,

"From Flodden's bloody field,"

Was the Hon. William (Fuzzy) Hutchison. He wore upon his brow a look of gloom, but withal of fierce determination and we small boys gathered about him on the street in crowds, with awe and horror on our faces. Fuzzy had come back from the battle of Vienna, where Schenck ran a detachment of troops on flat cars into an ambushed battery. In the muss, before they could back out, a good many men either fell off or were knocked off into the ditch. The blood froze in our veins as Fuzzy recounted how a shell hit a man, killed him and then the dead body flew over with a "ricochet" on Williams' nob and knocked him forty feet into the middle of next week and the rear car.

Speaking of the first man, whom do you suppose was the first of Marion's men to be hit by a deadly missile on hostile mission intent, and return home? Well, there had to be a first man and lucky or unlucky it was Hiram Medley. At the first Romney fight of the Fourth Ohio, a shell exploded between Hi's legs, and splitting into halves—the shell not Hi—clipped his [illegible] knee. He was sent home with his bandaged legs and [illegible] knee-caps, and [illegible] in all his glory never had a finer reception than this blood baptised hero of Marion. Small boys went plumb crazy over the real live rebel riddled warrior.

The killing of Albert Cooper was prior to the wounding of Medley, but poor "Bert" never came back to us. There were long years of anguish and sorrow that came after, and four hundred men, our best and our bravest, met death, and wounds, and prison life, but the town never, even when the lists of a single battle made many sore places, felt a shock equal to that caused by the announcement of the killing of "Bert" Cooper. The gloom and the shadow pervaded everywhere.

The highest rank attained by a Marionite in the war was that of brigadier general, conferred upon James H. Godman. He was severely wounded at Fredericksburg and his horse, Charlie, received eleven shots. Afterwards old Charlie was brought home and grazed in the Holmes orchard. We boys would go over and pet him, and show to strangers the three bullets that could yet be plainly felt underneath his skin.

The question has been asked and is easily answered. Music Hall cost a little over five thousand dollars.

There is some real talk now of an opera house in Marion. A word to wise men is sufficient. Old Music Hall is preferable to a narrow approached up stairs opera house and Marion people would soon make a note of it. With a proper location our people will be [illegible] accept and sustain a moderate and substantial place of amusement and assembly.

Let us turn Marion into a resort. We have had right here at home the mildest winter weather this season of any cold weather latitude on earth. [illegible] East it has been 30 degrees [illegible] and Europe is shivering with [illegible] cold.

There are eight men in Marion whose possessions reach near one hundred thousand dollars each or above that figure.

[illegible] Kerr began his career as a [illegible], by cutting wood upon the [illegible] Indian reservation for [illegible] a cord. He put all his hard earned savings into land at one dollar and a quarter per acre and waited.

RAMBLER.

A CLEAR CASE.

Of Death and Melancholy Lead Miss Johnson to Suicide.

[illegible] announced with [illegible] Miss Mary Johnson, [illegible] young lady was lost at North Lewisburg Tuesday night, or Wednesday morning came to her death by taking "Rough on Rats" with suicidal intent. [illegible] took poison Tuesday forenoon. At a previous time, about two weeks, [illegible] attempted the same desperate means of destroying herself, but failed [illegible] taking a large enough dose, [illegible] she afterwards acknowledged.

Miss Johnson was a granddaughter of [illegible] Larmon, who died last fall [illegible] the time of his death she had [illegible] at the Larmon home. An uncle, to whom she had been greatly attached, also died about a year ago, very suddenly, and then the death of her grandparent following so soon added to the grief of the young lady. She was also suffering with ill health, and soon lapsed into a state of melancholy that alarmed her friends. For this reason she was induced to visit her aunt at North Lewisburg, where she went last fall.

The change was not beneficial, however, rather adding to the woman's gloomy forebodings, until she resorted to the means above mentioned of destroying herself. Miss Johnson leaves two brothers and one sister, who reside south of the city. It was to them she sent a letter but a few days before taking the fatal dose, stating that she was in her usual health.

Friday Night's Show.

The only and original Dublin Town Band, with a green uniform, was probably responsible for the large audience that assembled at Music Hall Friday night to see Dan McGinty's Troubles. Dan McGinty alone was suggestive of chestnuts, and those who didn't expect lots of 'em were probably the only ones disappointed at the show. There was no play, no plot, and while this might not have been unexpected and excusable, there was certainly more than a suggestion of the rough and tumble song and dance specialties that made up the performance. The artists were doubtless all right and good enough for the kind, but the variety was not of the class to delight the better part of a Marion audience. There is no forgiveness for a company that will put on such a tiresome aggregation of chestnuts and female song and dance artists, who have never met a dentist in all the long years since the time they lost their teeth.

But it is possible that certain portions of last night's audience were pleased, and it is difficult to satisfy everybody, after all.

The Pay Roll of the Sumter

At a meeting of the Confederate Survivors' association in Atlanta [illegible] Frank M. Myers laid before the veterans a correspondence of recent date between his brother, Maj. Henry Myers, of Jacksonville, Fla., and Librarian Charles Herbst, of Macon, in reference to the sale by the latter to the Libby Prison museum at Chicago of the pay muster roll of the Confederate ship of war Sumter, of which Maj. Myers was paymaster. In the letters Maj. Myers denounces the sale of the relic [illegible], says he gave it to Mr. Herbst in 1871 only as librarian of the Atlanta library that it might be preserved therein, and he calls upon Mr. Herbst to make restitution to the Veterans' association.

The members of the association, taking the view that this demand makes the price of the document their property, passed a resolution thanking Maj. Myers for the gift, and appointed a committee to make an investigation and take steps toward the recovery of the money. The veterans say they have taken hold of the matter in earnest, and will insist on restitution as long as a chance remains for the enforcement of their claim.—Savannah News.

Reform in Smoking.

Some New Haven smokers have started a tobacco moderation society, members being limited to three cigars a day. They have to deposit daily a sum equaling what they have been accustomed to spend on tobacco, minus the value of the three cigars. And in case a member smokes more than three cigars on any day he forfeits all the money he has deposited. Those who adhere to the agreement for one year will share equally in the fund created by the forfeitures. This is very good as far as it goes, but it would seem as though there ought to be some prize for the members who smoke less than three cigars a day.—New York Tribune.

Mixed Relationship.

Marshal Hopper, youngest son of Mr. J. H. Hopper, and Miss Mary Alderman, daughter of Mr. Thomas Alderman, were married Thursday, the Rev. Wilson [illegible] officiating. Mr. Thomas Alderman is Mr. J. H. Hopper's son-in-law, Mr. Alderman's second wife being a Miss Hopper. Mrs. Mary Thomas is the bride, is his first wife's child. Thus it will be seen that Mr. Hopper's son is son-in-law of his father's son-in-law, and is also son-in-law of his own brother-in-law, etc.—Quitman Press.

Cancer Removed.

Mrs. Scanlan, of LaRue, had an operation performed by cutting on her left breast, last Friday, Jan. 24, by Dr. C. E. Sawyer, it being a cancer, with the devoted attention of doctor and wife, the wound has never discharged and is healing rapidly.

Does It Beat the Record?

A well known quartet addicted to [illegible] played Friday evening with the agreement that 15 points should be the [illegible]. In 45 minutes the score stood 82 to 1. This statement is not published by the losers.

How to Succeed.

[illegible]

[illegible] E. H. [illegible] & Co.

The Reason.

Maud—[illegible] a lovely bracelet from papa, with [illegible] attached to it wishing me a merry Christmas.

Mabel—Lovely! But I wonder why dear papa always writes it "Xmas."

Maud—Maybe it is because the bills make him "cross."—America.

A Child Killed.

Another child killed by the use of opiates given in the form of soothing syrup. Why mothers give their children such deadly poison is surprising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar troubles by using Dr. Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no opium or morphine. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

☞ Job work of all kinds neatly and promptly executed at this office.

SYRUP OF FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

GOOD - DRY,
Second-Growth
ASH
STOVEWOOD
—FOR—
$1.50 Per Load!
—AT—
Prendergasts'.

H. M. AULT'S
Fire and Tornado
INSURANCE AGENCY!

OFFICE: Bennett Block, First Stairway East of Postoffice.

Local Time Card.

ERIE.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	9 10 a. m.	No. 12	4 [illegible] a. m.
No. 37	9 40 a. m.	No. 4	11 [illegible] a. m.
No. 5	12 25 p. m.	No. [illegible]	[illegible] p. m.
No. 8	10 40 p. m.	No. [illegible]	[illegible] p. m.
		No. 22	[illegible] p. m.

BIG FOUR.

(In effect on and after Nov. 23, 1890.)

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 3	10 42 a. m.	No. 10	[illegible]
No. 7	5 [illegible] p. m.	No. 4	[illegible] p. m.
No. 9	12 [illegible] a. m.	No. 16	[illegible]
No. 17	[illegible] a. m.	No. [illegible]	4 [illegible]
No. 41, local,	7 00 a. m.	No. [illegible] local,	2 [illegible] p. m.
No. [illegible]	[illegible]	No. [illegible]	[illegible]

*[illegible] accommodation, [illegible] than this city.

C., H. V. AND T.

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
No. 31	[illegible]	No. [illegible]	[illegible]
No. 33	11 [illegible]	No. [illegible]	[illegible]
No. 45	[illegible]	No. 4	[illegible]
No. 27	[illegible]	No. [illegible]	[illegible]

A[illegible] 45 [illegible] and 27 [illegible]

C. AND T.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	[illegible] a. m.	No. 6	[illegible]
No. 5	[illegible] p. m.	No. 2	[illegible]
No. 3	11 [illegible] p. m.	No. 12	4 [illegible] m.
No. 33	5 25 a. m.	No. 2[illegible]	6 [illegible] a. m.

ARE YOU

Interested in Life Insurance?

Read What is Said of the Union Central of Cincinnati.

One of the strong, vigorous and [illegible] prosperous [illegible] of the country. The name of the Union Central stands for strength of resources and [illegible] of management.—U. S. Review, Philadelphia.

A reliable and trustworthy institution, a tree to flourish through centuries. Its position among the firm and stable corporations of its kind becomes more evident and stronger from each year's transactions.—Insurance Critic, New York and Chicago.

To economy of management is added a high interest rate and low mortality, making altogether a combination which means strength and equitable treatment of policy-holders.—Indicator, Detroit.

All through the East, in what may be called the life insurance center of the country, among the officers of the largest companies and the agents in general, the Union Central is regarded as one of the soundest and best of their competitors for business. Students of life insurance statistics know that the Union Central stands pre-eminent in one or two prominent features. * * * It can safely be said that no other life insurance company in the country stands higher in the city of its organization than the Union Central.—Insurance Times, New York.

Among the fast coming companies of the United States.—Finance Chronicle, Montreal.

This company is all the time getting closer and closer to the head of the class.—Western Insurance Review, St. Louis.

This company is successfully carrying out the policy it inaugurated a few years ago.—Insurance Monitor, New York.

The results of the business for last year are very flattering to the management.—Insurance Agent, New Orleans.

It exhibits a progress and popularity unparalleled. The best of all its features, in the interest and for the safety of the insured, is that it has honest working men at the head of it.—Insurance and Commercial Magazine New York.

The Union Central Life is flawless in reputation. It is orthodox from bottom to top, and is a company that the people of the Central States are proud of, and that all have every confidence in. Its home managers are men of thorough skill and complete uprightness.—Western Insurance Review.

WHAT THE GOVERNORS THINK OF US.

STATE OF OHIO, EXECUTIVE DEP'M'T,
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR,
COLUMBUS, APRIL 30, 1890.

MY DEAR SIR: I am personally acquainted with the officers of the Union Central Life Insurance Company, of Cincinnati, and know them to be men of integrity and high standing in the community. The Company ranks as one of the soundest and most responsible doing business in Ohio, and I cheerfully recommend it to all who are seeking investments in safe and reliable insurance. Sincerely,

JAMES E. CAMPBELL.

Hon. James E. Lowry, Washington, D. C.

From Hon. J. B. Foraker, Ex-Governor of Ohio.

DEAR SIR: The reputation of the Union Central Life Insurance Company, of Cincinnati, is first-class. The men who are managing and controlling it are gentlemen of the very highest and best character, who enjoy the confidence and esteem of all the people of Cincinnati and our State in general. I do not question that it is as safe and reliable a company as can be found in the United States. Very truly yours,

J. B. FORAKER

From Hon. Charles Foster, Ex-Gov. of Ohio.

FOSTORIA, May 5, 1890.—The Union Central Life Insurance Co., has a most excellent standing in the State of Ohio. It is regarded here as a staunch and progressive institution. Its officials are men of character and integrity. I have full confidence in its future. CHARLES FOSTER

To Judge James E. Lowry, Washington, D. C.

From Wm. H. Currier, President of the Whitney & Currier Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Messrs. McAfee & Jones, Gen. Agents, &c.

GENTLEMEN: I regard the Union Central Life Insurance Company, of Cincinnati, Ohio, as one of the strongest and best managed Life Insurance Companies of the United States. I have policies in other companies standing very high, but none have paid larger dividends, nor are they, in my opinion, stronger financially in proportion to liabilites, nor better managed than the Union Central. Yours respectfully,

WM. H. CURRIER.

The first question asked when we hear of a fire is, "How much insurance was there on the property?"

So it is in life. When a man dies almost the first thing is, "How much insurance did he carry?"

If the answer is "none," then we say, "What a pity for his family."

Do you know what Life Insurance did last year? It paid over $67,000,000 to widows and orphans, besides some $20,000,000 to parties who lived through the endowment period and got the money themselves, and yet there was only one dollar paid out by the people for insurance, to where there were several dollars spent for whisky.

Insurance is simply protection in case of death, and if you live out your endowment period, it simply is a saving bank with compound interest, free of tax.

Examine the life rate endowment of the Union Central and take your insurance without delay.

SMITH & CARSON,
AGENTS,
Marion, - - - Ohio.

BUDS IN WASHINGTON.

MARGARET MANTON TELLS OF THE CAPITAL'S PRETTY GIRLS.

They Are Inclined to Be Strong and Hearty as Well as Comely to the Eye—Pictures of Six of Them from Photographs Procured Especially for Us.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

ABOUT this time of year, says the society almanac, look out for buds. One would suppose that buds coming out in winter must be hothouse blossoms, but these are not. The young lady who thrived on star mist and butterflies' wings, and to whom the grasshopper was a burden, is, thank heaven, a relic of the past.

The girl of today is healthful and strong and lithe and supple. She has no scorn of a healthy appetite. She walks miles, she rides horses. In Washington she rides bicycles. She can row a boat or handle a rifle. She can fence and swim and—tell it not in Gath—there are a few of her who can send a football spinning into the air in a way that would make a Yale halfback ashamed of himself. It is the girl of today who will be the mother of the future statesman, and, if there be any truth in popular theory, he should surpass the Roman gladiator. So much for the girl collectively. Individually she is charming.

Miss Violet Sibyl Pauncefote, the second daughter of Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British minister, is one of the most distinguished of this season's debutantes. Miss Pauncefote is tall—"divinely tall and most divinely fair,"

VIOLET SIBYL PAUNCEFOTE.

MISS PATTEN.

for she has the complexion of pure white and red that only English girls have. When on horseback she might pose as the huntress Diana, and she walks with the grace and freedom of Iolanthe. It is worth while to see her come down Pennsylvania avenue with her sister. No sluggard stroller could keep up with them. Miss Violet wears usually a plain cloth suit, a high English walking hat, and a boa of black lynx, against which her glowing color shows in strong relief. Let no one suppose from this description that Miss Pauncefote is masculine; she is not; quite the contrary. She is modest and sweet as the dainty English blossom whose name she bears.

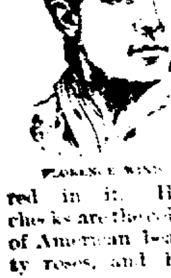
Sir Julian and Lady Pauncefote will not give a ball, as has been reported. They are at present giving a series of Saturday dinners, and when the season begins they will give the after dinner receptions and small dances which were so enjoyable a feature last season.

The great Patten house on Massachusetts avenue was opened this season for the first time since the death of Mrs. Patten three years ago. The occasion was the coming out of the youngest of the three sisters.

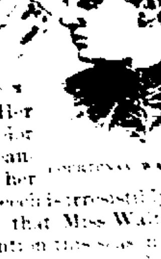
The Pattens are from California and possess fabulous wealth; their house is a treasury of art. The debutante is rather the prettiest of the sisters, all of whom are reserved—so much so that they are thought by the Washington public to be somewhat haughty.

The young Miss Patten has a great fondness for dogs. While waiting upon the wide veranda for the door to open the dogs came all about me, giving the most hearty welcome they knew how to give. There was a leonine St. Bernard and a sleek fox terrier; a brown eyed collie and a slender greyhound; a mammoth Newfoundland and a tiny black-and-tan; there were two beautiful hunters and a mottled coach dog. Such an army of dogs leaping upon one all at once seems rather formidable, but they are all good natured, which is fair proof that their mistress is good natured too.

Miss Courtenay Walthall, daughter of the senator from Mississippi, is said to be the prettiest girl in Washington. Whether she is or not she is as pretty as any girl need be, and she is as lovable as she is fair. Miss Courtenay is a tiny girl, a pocket edition of Venus, and not yet eighteen. She has eyes like a deer, big and soft and brown, and her hair is brown with a dash of



FLORENCE WIND[illegible]



COURTENAY WALTHALL.

red in it. Her cheeks are the color of American beauty roses, and her soft southern speech is irresistibly charming. I predict that Miss Walthall will have more attention this season [illegible] good for several debutantes, [illegible] not spoil her.

Miss Florence Wind[illegible], daughter, is another beautiful girl [illegible] the west who will be one of the [illegible] this winter. Miss Wind[illegible] is quite an artist. She has been in a Boston [illegible] for some time, and has done some [illegible] which have received favorable [illegible] from critical judges. Miss [illegible] was present at her mother's W[illegible] teas last year, and this is the season of her formal introduction into society.

[illegible] Blaine mansion.

Miss Carroll, the daughter of [illegible] governor of Maryland, [illegible] here on her return from [illegible] will probably [illegible] the time [illegible].

Miss Constance Lodge, the [illegible] of Henry Cabot Lodge, the Massachusetts member, is a debutante [illegible] who quite charmed her friends when she made her bow not long ago. Miss Lodge is a Boston girl.

Miss Rebecca Potts, [illegible] of the local belles, made her [illegible] at her sister's wedding, [illegible] in the capacity of bridesmaid, and at the reception following the ceremony was formally presented.

Miss Kitty Reed, the daughter of the "Czar," will appear this season at some of her mother's afternoon receptions, [illegible] next year she will be introduced. Kitty is only 15, but she is well grown and looks and appears much older. She has learned early what there is in political favor, [illegible] made the recipient of overwhelming attention. After the election a change became apparent. Everybody was as kind as ever, but the effusiveness was considerably toned down. Miss Kitty has all of her father's independence, and her happiness does not depend upon society's favor.

Another very young young lady is the daughter of Senator Pierce, of North Dakota. She is not yet sixteen, but she, too, will assist her mother this season.

The daughters of Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, Misses Corinne and Lucille, will both be in society this winter. They are typical southern beauties, tall and slender, with clear cut faces and dark eyes. Miss Corinne, the elder, has dark hair, but Miss Lucille's tresses are almost golden. They are both charming girls, with winning, cordial manners. Everybody likes them. Senator Blackburn has been very badly hurt. His horse ran away and threw him. During his confinement to the house his daughters were very devoted. It is evident that as yet the senator is the man in whom they are most interested.

Miss Everett, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Everett, will be introduced this winter. This young lady is a striking beauty. She is very tall, with dark, shining eyes and beautiful curling hair. Miss Everett has been abroad for some time.

Several young ladies will be presented at the cabinet receptions. Miss Halstead, Mrs. Noble's pretty sister, is here, and Mrs. Rusk has a daughter who is

very vivacious and pleasing. Mrs. Miller has two daughters; the elder, Miss Florence, has been in society two years, but the younger makes her first appearance this season.

Miss Minna Wanamaker, one of the several daughters of the postmaster general, will take a prominent place in society this winter. Miss Minna's gowns are something to dream of, especially as they will be worn by a very pretty girl. There is only one more of the sisters, Miss Lily, who will not come out for two years yet. Mrs. Wanamaker and her daughters returned to Philadelphia for the Christmas festival, which Mr. Wanamaker always gives, and at which [illegible]. They are now here for the season, which is only six weeks this year, but [illegible].

MARGARET MANTON.

The Turkish Young Women.

[illegible]

He Accepts.

[illegible]

[illegible] Besant's history is remarkable. Her rationalism was driven into her by a process of slow torture—driven so thoroughly that [illegible] not the rack or the stake could tear it from her; no, not even wealth and fashion could tempt her to recant it. She was married very young to a clergyman of the Church of England, a man whose violent temper and [illegible] made her first question the saving grace of the theology he preached. But the questioning was subversive of all proper domestic discipline, and the Rev. Frank Besant in the name of Christianity turned his freethinking wife out of doors and took her children away from her because the laws of England did not consider a mother who doubted the creed of the Church of England a proper person to train the young. [illegible], widowed and desolate, went out to work for humanity. When her children were old enough to choose they went to her of their own accord. Mrs. Stanton writes of the famous Radical, "she is one of those rare characters, purified and elevated by every sorrow, whose learning has passed from her memory to her judgment, and made her wiser in all the practical details of life."

I have always had a sly suspicion that there were a good many fools in the world, but at present the most hopeless fools seem to me to be those superfine individuals who base their claim to gentility on the fact that they wear hand made underclothing and scorn the machine made underclothing. Let those wear the hand made gear, of course, who prefer clothing which some woman has darned her fingers off and bored her eyes out to make, and after she has done it her seams are neither so handsome, strong nor even as those made by the tireless little iron fingers. Machine made clothing is very nice and very pretty, and thousands of lovely women will continue to wear it. Cranks can wear what they like, but let them not presume to criticise those who do not agree with their [illegible]. If they must wear hand made clothing as a mark of gentility, let them. They probably need it.

The Catholic archbishop of Santiago must have drawn very doleful conclusions from his observations on the estate of matrimony in his archdiocese. He has directed that hereafter all bridesmaids shall wear at weddings black dresses. Marriage is a grave business in Chili.

There is one state in the Union that has no college for women, and the thought of a "coeducational" college would frighten her out of her Rip Van Winkle sleep of a century. That state is Virginia—old Virginia. It is easy to understand why Virginia is no longer the mother of presidents.

A woman, Mrs. Annie Baxter, has been elected to the form clerk of Jasper county, Mo. This is the county of which the flourishing and growing town of Carthage is the county seat.

The Women's union of Boston has inaugurated a series of Sunday meetings exclusively for women. The speakers are always women. The topics discussed are not necessarily religious, but are usually of an ethical nature, and distinguished and able women in all the walks of life address the meetings, which are full of interest. Women's societies ought to have meetings of this sort in all the cities and large towns.

The voting in the Methodist church for the admission of women as delegates to the general conference amounts to [illegible]. It is simply a popular expression of the sentiment of the church members in general. The church in general has [illegible]. The authoritative [illegible] will settle the matter [illegible] by the ministers [illegible] the admission of women to the general conference, but [illegible] as delegates to the [illegible] conferences of the separate [illegible] of the Methodist [illegible] in favor of the women [illegible] among the Methodist [illegible] some of the most [illegible] in America [illegible] it is women [illegible]

[illegible] that women [illegible]

[illegible] F. Ward says in The [illegible]

UNCLE SAM'S OPEN GATE.

BILL NYE [illegible]

He Spends a Day at the Barge Office in New York and Sees the Immigrants Come to America to Boost—Some of His Remarks Not Complimentary.

[Copyright, [illegible] by Edgar W. Nye.]

The [illegible] in the history of foreign immigration [illegible] have been the heaviest [illegible] months in the [illegible] since Powhatan, the [illegible] chief, in the midst of a council fire, [illegible] suddenly across the dumping [illegible] and said to one of his stenographers, "Alas! we are discovered!"

So, therefore, while we legislate against the manufactured articles of the European, we receive the European him-

AT THE BARGE OFFICE.

self by the thousand, and seek to educate and deodorize him, and make a voter of him at a rapid rate.

A short time ago I spent an afternoon at the landing place of the imported citizen, the new and temporary Castle Garden at the Barge office. It is very much crowded, of course, but good natured officials handle the great multitude—the jabbering, excited mob, flavored with the essence of flora de bilgewater—as easily as we used to run our steers into different shutes, or brand the bleating calves on the zephyry plains of Wyoming in the years agone.

The wealthy tourist who dreads sea sickness fills his patrician pelt full of champagne as he goes up the gangplank, and cheerily sends one sling of extra dry to commune with another until, with a head upon him like the Sphinx, he steps ashore more or less artificially elated, and glad of it. But the steerage gentleman with more to disturb him in a gastric way must solace himself with raw spirits or vodka or Tabasco sauce.

I stood on the wharf and watched these future voters as they landed. The hyena dago with the murderous can opener concealed in his boot, the coyote from the rural districts of Russia, the rough and tough element from away back up the Gulch of Desperation, grown in the back lot of tyrannical centuries and fostered by the ammonia of decomposing kingdoms.

Some of these emigrants are returned not because they are lacking in merit, but because they are not available for our columns. With no money and friendless and jobless, evidently the debris of a European almshouse, they go back if they are not bright enough to conceal the fact. Also the contract labor people—if they give it away, but they do not. Will he criminate himself and go back to a lingering death when he has a job here already engaged? Scarcely!

Therefore the officers who have the duty of ascertaining these facts are working against very heavy odds. An elderly gentleman—I say gentleman because he had never worked—landed while I was there. He was an Englishman fresh from the venerable almshouse of the mother country. He told Mr. Simpson so because he didn't know any better. The almshouse from which he came did not give him a dress rehearsal before he left.

"And why did you come here if you had nothing or wouldn't work?"

"Wy, me dear man, I thought it would be no 'arm to change me diet. They gave me a pound and said God bless you, do you know, and told me to try a New York poor'ouse, where they have fresh buffalo cutlets every day and wild geese that the paupers kills in the almshouse yard now and again."

He is now [illegible] miles on the briny wave, gayly returning to England along with a case of mal de mer, wishing, no doubt, that he had known more on the start and gradually added to it on his way to America.

Gen. O'Beirne, the superintendent of emigration, has an office in the corner of the big granite building, and back of that is the human corral, where busy officials sort the stupid mass of [illegible] and [illegible] steerage people through their various [illegible] and toward their destination all the way from Massachusetts to Montana, though most of them will remain to [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] or select the mayor for New York.

[illegible] at the rear of the [illegible] all the time, but it has its [illegible]. It is [illegible] the salt and salvation of thousands of [illegible] and yet it has very [illegible].

[illegible]

[illegible] at the registry [illegible] her name and her age. [illegible] as if she had

[illegible] were to meet here?"

"Sure I've a brother in Brooklyn that is to [illegible] me, but I'm [illegible] Mr. McGoggin. I [illegible] go wid him to Colorado."

So the search began for Mr. McGoggin. He was found down in the transferring shute, for he couldn't get away, and was brought up to be identified. He was a very plain man, indeed, was Mr. McGoggin, with a retrousse nose that looked like a sway back dormer window in a gale of wind. He had nice warm red throat whiskers and a rich tenor tone of voice. Mr. McGoggin reluctantly gave up the two pounds, and the red checked girl with the trusting heart was told to remain riveted to that spot till her brother from Brooklyn came for her.

"You girls," said Mr. Simpson, "make us more trouble than all the rest put together. You suspect nobody except the people who are trying to take care of you. Quick as you step out the door of the barge office you hand over your tin box to the first yahoo that speaks to you, and start for Goliad or the Yamhill valley on foot with him if he says so. That was a fine bird, indeed, that you picked up on the steamer and gave your money to, wasn't he? That mug of his would stop a Broadway car."

I used to think that the Mormons, the imported Mormons, were the toughest lot that I ever saw, but the odor of sanctity was the same that you meet now at the barge office.

When the Mormons landed in New York city they were at once conveyed in bulk to the already fertilized valleys of the Jordan, and along the route this rich nut brown flavor of the steerage, unbroken by the harsh intrusion of the chloride or the germicide, withered the sage brush and killed cattle on the range.

And yet the emigrant himself does not mind it. He even sits down and eats his rather plain meal in the midst of it.

Somehow it seems to me that we are getting a much tougher crowd of emigrants each year than we got the year before. They are not in such a good state of preservation as they used to be. There is more contract labor and imported pauper business than there used to be.

"We have to look out for poor people who land here," said an official, "and not let them starve. If we do not send them back we must keep an eye on them. The local authorities will not give them a mouthful till they have been here a year. I used to be called on regularly over at the Castle by a big red faced Englishman for help. Every day he was there. Finally I got tired of giving him bread tickets. It hurt me internally every time I did it, so I said at last: 'Get out of here. I am done helping you. Begone! You are so healthy it makes me mad, and you stroll about the battery and eat the bread of idleness, preferring it to the kind that people get by honest sweat. Get out! Scat!'

"'And do you refuse to give me bread?'

"'Yes, I do.'

"'Very well, sir. I'll report you to the British consul.'

"And so he would, too," said the official. "A big, two fisted man, who knew the record of every bull pup and pugilist in England, what he weighed in condition and out of condition, who his parents were away back to the Conquest and whose kennel he belonged to, and yet he wouldn't beat a carpet or help lift a piano in the land of his adoption."

While I was present a young man in some way got mixed up at the gangplank with the emigrants, and was forced by the crowd up the stairs into the corral while the gate was closed, and he for the time had to be an emigrant. He swore quite a good deal because he could not get out, and spoke disrespectfully of the environments; but his environments enjoyed it first rate. He had a good deal of difficulty in proving that he was a resident of New York and not a European pauper. Finally he was permitted to escape, and the way he lit out brought back to my mind the day when I hurried back to Washington from Bull Run, fearing that other excursionists might precede me and get the most desirable rooms at the hotels.

There is a style of reciprocity now existing between this country and Europe which, as an American of French

HIS EXIT FROM BULL RUN.

descent, I desire hereby to dislike and [illegible] earnestly deplore. We are not only the recipients of innumerable paupers and [illegible] for the contract labor is nothing less nor more than an [illegible] slavery—but the mother country [illegible] by every steamer [illegible] friendless girls, who have [illegible] to [illegible] in America. These [illegible] for the hand[illegible] great family tree.

[illegible]

It [illegible] powers and other tottering dynasties whose rulers have been

[illegible] and [illegible] cheerfully return at an early date [illegible] after I got home from the barge office.

Bill Nye

Awful!

Dashley—Just been reading an account of a shipwreck. A crew remained for days in mid ocean suffering the greatest pangs of hunger.

Cashley—Oh, pshaw! These stories are always exaggerated.

Dashley—They even thought of cannibalism when they were thrown upon a desert island, but even there they could get nothing to eat.

Cashley—Oh, they could have worried along on a little moss or seaweed or something.

Dashley—Think of it—no cigars to smoke.

Cashley (with suddenly awakening interest)—Poor devils! Horrible, wasn't it?—America.

A Cold Day.

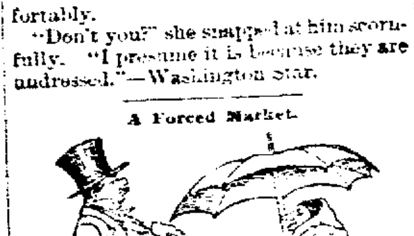
They were walking on Connecticut avenue yesterday afternoon and it was cold enough to freeze the hands of a clock. She had on a pair of light undressed kid gloves and he had on mittens.

"Jiminy!" she exclaimed, slapping her hands together, "but these kids are too cold for anything."

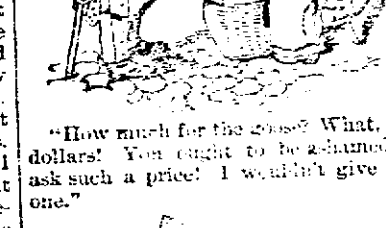
"I don't see why," he said, very comfortably.

"Don't you?" she snapped at him scornfully. "I presume it is because they are undressed."—Washington Star.

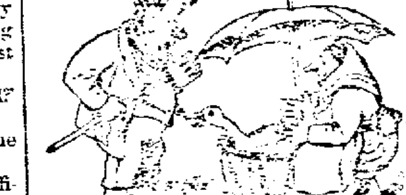
A Forced Market.



"How much for the goose? What, two dollars! You ought to be ashamed to ask such a price! I wouldn't give you one."



(At this moment the goose bites off his gold locket and swallows it.)



"You miserable little creature! Here, take your two dollars."—Exchange.

Couldn't Help Himself.

The two men had talked for a time on the train.

"Are you going to hear Barkins lecture to-night?" said one.

"Yes," returned the other.

"Take my advice and don't. I hear it's an awful bore."

"I must go," said the other. "I'm Barkins."—New York Sun.

Very Like Him.

"Your son ordered these pictures of me."

"Well, they certainly look like him. Has he paid you?"

"No, sir."

"That looks still more like him."—Fliegende Blatter.

Consideration.

Wife—John, I hear burglars down stairs; you'd better get up.

Husband—Sh! Don't think of such a thing! I might startle him, and, who knows—perhaps the poor fellow has heart disease.—Binghamton Leader.

Not Improbable.

Cully—I want to ask you for your daughter's [illegible].

Stern Parent—Huh! you want to have possession of it, I suppose, so that you can [illegible] her [illegible] in my pocket for you.—Munsey's Weekly.

Love's Laugh.

Mr. John Smith (trying to get her to elope with him)—Love laughs at locksmiths, darling.

Darling (indignantly)—Yes, and at John Smiths, too! Good evening, sir.—Washington Star.

The Inevitable Result.

[illegible]—What did you do when you came to that part of your dream when all your hopes seemed about to be [illegible]?

M[illegible]—Woke up.—Munsey's Weekly.

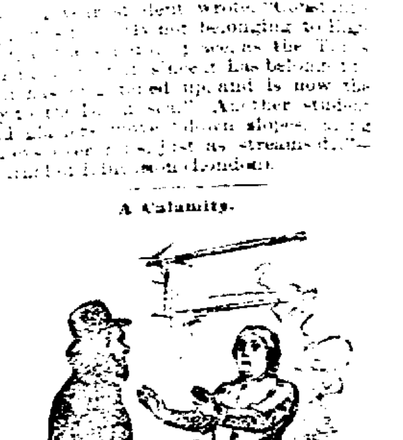
Of Course.

[illegible] that [illegible]—Fliegende Blatter.

School Mistakes.

[illegible] pictures would be of [illegible] certificate examination [illegible] student wrote "Cornwall [illegible] not belonging to England [illegible] has been [illegible] turned up and is now the [illegible]." Another student said glaciers move down slopes [illegible] just as streams do.—[illegible]

A Calamity.



Mr. Bingo—I have terrible news. While I was in Cousin Flint's hardware store today getting a mouse trap he said that the old homestead had been burned, your Aunt Maria had perished in the flames, and the children were coming down to the city to live with us.

Mrs. Bingo—You don't mean to tell me that you have seen a mouse in this house.—New York Sun.

A Mutual Understanding.

Col. Percy Yerger has got a boy named Sam who has never been trained to habits of obedience. He gives all manner of impudence to his parents, who, having become desperate, put the boy in the grocery store of Mr. Sol Buford, who had the reputation of being very severe.

"Now, Sammy," said Mr. Buford to the incipient tradesman, "when you see me waiting on a customer and clap my hands you come to me right off. Now mind, I don't want any nonsense."

"I don't want any nonsense, either," retorted Sammy. "When you are waiting on a customer and clap your hands, if you see me shake my head you may know I'm not coming up until I get ready."—Texas Siftings.

Criticism in Brooklyn.

Editor—That performance at the opera house Monday night was the worst fraud I ever witnessed, yet I see your article puffs it up to the skies.

Dramatic Critic—I had to. The company will be here all the week, and the manager said if I printed a word against them he'd come around with a gun.

Editor—I see. Well, it's always wise to keep on the safe side.

Office Boy (rushing in)—Big mob at the door goin' to shoot the dramatic critic.

Critic (weakly)—I—I never thought of that. They must be the audience.—Brooklyn Life.

Rev. Plink Plunk on Reformation.

"Reformation, deah bredlern, doan consist in gittin' up in chu'ch on Sunday mawnin' and yellin' 'Praise de Lawd!' and den tu'nin roun' and goin' chicken stealin' on Sunday night. In conjunxment wid dis I wish ter state dat a full breed [illegible] rooster was extracted from my coop las' Sunday evenin', an' ef he ain't sent back one ob de leadin' reformationists of dis yar flock 'll git into trouble shuah."—New York Herald.

An Excellent Bargain.

Mrs. Bargain Hunter—How much are your handkerchiefs?

Ketchem (the clerk glibly)—These sell at thirty cents, and these at twenty; but if you take one of each you may have them for twenty-five cents apiece.

Mrs. Bargain Hunter (eagerly)—I'll take half a dozen. And she goes home satisfied.—Judge.

To Complete the Combination.

"So, you say you want seven buttons on this waist, Miss Susy. Must I put another on?"

"Well, yes, I think so. You see, with six, it never comes right when I say, 'He loves me—he doesn't love me.' I think I must have one more button."—Fliegende Blatter.

His Statement.

Farewell Letter of a Bookkeeper—Dear Young Lady: Since you have transferred your love to another, I have closed my account with you. I find myself your creditor by 250 marks, which I spent for you and which I now have to put down to profit and loss.—Fliegende Blatter.

Couldn't Rest Easy.

Cholly—Heah about Chappie? Supposed to be dead, you know, but came to in his coffin. Queah, vewy queah.

Dolly—Aw, not so vewy queah. They had put the deah boy into an American made [illegible] don't you know.—[illegible] Journal.

The Western Fever.

Mrs. Shrimpps (to Mr. Shrimpps)—Cousin S[illegible] writes from Soda Gulch, M[illegible], that the water there is so alkaline that they can't wash in it.

Little Johnny Shrimpps—Let's go there.—Good News.

To Mabel on Her Birthday.

S[illegible] birthday, darling:
[illegible], I'm told today;
[illegible] the first score of [illegible]
In [illegible] sort of way.

[illegible] mostly sunshine
[illegible] a trace of shade;
[illegible] be anything else for
[illegible] little maid?

[illegible] prospects for the future
[illegible]
[illegible] not be bettered
[illegible] your name to—mine.

[illegible] can't help wishing
[illegible] another year
[illegible] try the future
[illegible] loves you dear

[illegible] wish you
[illegible] day,
[illegible] forgive me
[illegible] to say:

[illegible] twenty birth[illegible]
[illegible] just begun,
[illegible] never will see
[illegible] single one!

—Charles Newton Hood in Munsey's Weekly.

[illegible]

[illegible] U. S. A.,

[illegible] "The [illegible]

[illegible] Company, [illegible] arrange-

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER II.

"[illegible] take your cap off."

There was a frown on Col. Morris' [illegible] Sunday morning that boded ill [illegible] who could not come [illegible] of the post command- [illegible] inspection. The [illegible] was still in existence, [illegible] administration had not [illegible] against martial exer- [illegible] upon the Lord's day, [illegible] inspection in full dress had [illegible] the soldiers say, as the colonel [illegible] the panoply of his profes- [illegible] the front piazza, glancing [illegible] at the glistening sur- [illegible] boots and the brilliant [illegible]. Down at the front [illegible] stood, every item of his [illegible] model of soldierly [illegible] in the center of the pa- [illegible] party of the guard had just [illegible] flag that had been [illegible] were running up [illegible] the great garrison standard, [illegible] of scarlet and [illegible] in response to the [illegible] breeze [illegible] from the westward bluffs.

[illegible] at the barracks the men had [illegible] forth, the neat dark blue and [illegible] of the infantry at the east [illegible] contrasting favorably with the glar- [illegible] trimmings of the cavalry [illegible] along the walk and [illegible] the stairways and gal- [illegible] crowded quarters, like so [illegible] hornets. On the [illegible] the parade helmeted [illegible] dainty muslins be- [illegible] and along the row to his [illegible] the sheltered porches were [illegible] occupied. But the post commander stood alone. Madame his better half had visitors. Breakfast was not [illegible] and she was devoting herself to their entertainment, knowing [illegible] was feeling in no [illegible] duty.

[illegible] thing that the colonel [illegible] downstairs this bright Sunday morning was an animated colloquy in the kitchen between cook and [illegible] of all work, an old darky who had [illegible] the family fortunes for [illegible] had learned from the police [illegible] while he was at work on the [illegible] boots and spurs, that Corp. Brent had been "slugged" by somebody [illegible] before and was now lying un- [illegible] in the hospital. There was [illegible] for very brief investigation before the guests came down. Mr. Wal- [illegible] officer of the guard, and in re- [illegible] to the message brought by the [illegible] orderly had gone at once to his [illegible] and made his report.

[illegible] where about twenty minutes af- [illegible] the sentry on No. 1 had [illegible] Corp. Werner out, saying there [illegible] to be something wrong up by [illegible]. Mr. Wallace, knowing Brent [illegible] thither, sprang up and [illegible] and saw a light being car- [illegible] from Capt. Lane's quarters at [illegible] over toward the cavalry [illegible]. Hurrying around in front, he got [illegible] just in time to see the captain and [illegible] young lady who had recently [illegible] Miss Marshall, raising Corp. Brent [illegible] the ground. He was bleed- [illegible] a jagged gash over the left eye, and [illegible] limp and senseless. After hav- ing [illegible] carried to the hospital and [illegible] the steward, it was found that [illegible] were covered with red pepper. [illegible] a word as to his assailants [illegible]. The last men to reach the [illegible] were Murphy and Scanlan, [illegible] of company F.

But [illegible] No. 4 declared they had [illegible] by his post on the [illegible] Brent was lying al- most [illegible] of the quarters of C troop, [illegible]. Then, again, Scanlan and [illegible] soldier, and neither of [illegible] would be likely to as- [illegible] and respected a fellow as [illegible] them stoutly [illegible] had anything to do with [illegible] was there. Miss Marshall [illegible] the alterca- tion [illegible] and heard, though she [illegible] that the man ran toward the cavalry barracks with the cor- [illegible]. Then came the sound [illegible] the fall, and [illegible] she had called Capt. [illegible] his little hurri- [illegible] out along [illegible] rapidly following. [illegible] C troop stair- [illegible].

"[illegible] that did it, [illegible] and I'd [illegible] them. [illegible] I thought I could [illegible] cavalryman had anything to do with it."

Then the colonel had sent his orderly to ask the doctor how Brent was coming on, and the doctor replied that he was still unconscious and he really could not tell how the case would end. It was from this message the orderly had just returned. Old Morris was greatly disturbed. He had proposed having a review of the entire command, cavalry dismounted, and treating his guests to a stirring and martial sight, but when the assembly sounded he had completely changed his mind, and so informed his wife. "I'm all upset about this affair," he said, "and impatient to begin an investigation."

The band was ordered back to quarters, the captains were notified to inspect their companies on their own parades, and merely exchanging his helmet for forage cap and laying aside his saber the colonel strode over to the office, passing by the three cavalry troops that were nearest him, even cutting across the parade as though to avoid salute, and appeared directly in front of C troop, that was drawn up in double rank and at open order farthest to the south side. Lieut. Hearn, temporarily in command, was engaged in inspecting carbines, but at sight of the regimental commander discontinued his work and raised his hand to the visor of his helmet.

"Go on, go on, Mr. Hearn," said the colonel gruffly. "I did not mean to interrupt you." Nevertheless, he who had paid no attention to the other companies plainly halted in front of C, and was scanning the men's faces with eyes that were full of gloom. Next he strode around the right of the line and passed down in front of the rear rank until he reached the center, where the tallest men were standing, and where he fixed his gaze upon one soldier, a tall, slender, but muscular fellow; he looked him over from head to foot, but passed him slowly without one word. A sergeant file closer noted that the fingers of the soldier's left hang twitched and closed as the colonel approached, and that a lump seemed to rise in the brawny throat, but was quickly gulped down. There was no other symptom, though, and Lieut. Mason, the adjutant, who had joined his colonel, saw that the man's eyes never wavered from their look straight to the front, although he might have paled a trifle under that stern, searching gaze.

Half an hour later, inspection being over, the colonel sat in his office, holding an investigation. The captain of C troop was absent on sick leave at the time, and the command had devolved upon a young officer who had won a fine record in their Arizona days, and who was regarded throughout the regiment as perhaps the most promising of all the subalterns. He was an excellent horseman, a fine tactician, and a drillmaster of whom his men had become vastly proud. Under the mild mannered sway of their captain, a war veteran of uncertain years, C had fallen about to the foot in proficiency in drill and horsemanship. But the moment young Hearn got command they began the turning over of a very new leaf. Little instruction of any kind except mountain scouting had been imparted in Arizona, but when they came eastward, and old Riggs, their former colonel, made way for a much better soldier, discipline and drill began on the instant.

For a few weeks C troop had to take all the raspings, and the men were disheartened as much by the jeers of their comrades as by the sharp raps of their colonel. Hearn, too, was fretting himself half to death, but when his captain was taken ill and was compelled to turn over the troop to his subaltern, the youngster "took hold" in a way that filled Mason's soul with delight and that speedily enchanted the men. From being the worst, C troop soon challenged all comers for the right to be called the best drilled troop at the post, and Capt. Lane, of D, had cordially congratulated Hearn on the result of his excellent effort. The young fellow had that faculty, in which so many are lacking, of inspiring the men with enthusiasm and interest; and by the time April was ushered in there was nothing the troopers of C would not do for their young commander.

Black sheep, they say, exist in every flock, and while fifty or more of their men swore by their lieutenant, and were proud to serve under him, there were perhaps two soldiers in the troop who seemed to lose no opportunity of defaming him. One of these was a man named Goss, who had long been on extra or daily duty as clerk for the quartermaster, and whose errors at inspection were of such an exasperating character that Mr. Hearn got authority to make him attend drill until he was reported proficient. This, of course, made Goss, who prided himself on his scholarship and superiority to the general run of the men, anything but happy, and in his wrath and discontent he vented his spleen whenever possible to so at the expense of his young lieutenant.

The other man was a tall, dark eyed, gypsy looking fellow, whose name was Welsh, and who for several months, off and on, had preferred to be the captain's "striker" or soldier servant—take care of his horses, black his boots, polish his spurs and saber, hew wood, draw water, make the fires, sweep the kitchen, run errands and do all manner of small chores about the house—than to do soldier duty with his comrades. When the captain closed up his quarters and left the post, taking his family eastward with him, Lieut. Hearn moved in to look after them for him. This was by the captain's own request, and having no use for the services of Welsh he notified that worthy to return to duty with the troop forthwith. This Welsh bitterly resented. He insisted that the captain had told him before going that he was to stay in charge of his quarters and be excused from all military duty. Hearn replied that there was probably some mistake, but telegraphed to the captain and obtained immediate reply to the effect that he had never given the soldier any such promise and that he desired that he be now returned to duty with the troop and taught something of the practical duties of a soldier, which he had too long neglected.

Hearn smiled to himself as he read this, thinking whose fault it was [illegible] Welsh had been allowed to lower [illegible] rance of much of the drill, and [illegible] ing not a little at the [illegible] that seemed to have come over the captain, now that he was fairly away. A smart young corporal was detailed to give the two men thorough instruction in the saber exercise and the manual of the carbine and pistol, in addition to which Welsh was required to attend all roll calls, stable duty, and drills with the troop, and take his guard tour every fifth day, and a disgusted man he was in consequence.

As the captain's "striker" he had led a life of comparative ease, for that veteran officer had long since outlived any ambition to shine in the service, and looked upon it only as a means of livelihood. At the outbreak of the war old Blauvelt was keeping a country store in Ohio, but dropped his yardstick and sugar scoop at the first call for volunteers, fought like a man all through the four years' contest, was wounded, and, having risen to be a major of volunteer infantry, he decided in '66 to stick to soldiering, for at that time it was easy to obtain a commission in the regular service if a man had any congressional influence or connections at all. When the army was remodeled by the drastic process in 1871, and, as a first lieutenant, he was dropped to the supernumerary list from the regiment of infantry with which he had been serving, Blauvelt decided that he was now too old to begin storekeeping over again, and so he made vigorous effort to be retained in the army, and, together with a few other men who did not know a horse from a handsaw, was transferred to a vacancy in the cavalry, and there the placid old fellow had been ever since.

Rejoining from the east with a batch of recruits, immediately after the arrival of the regiment from Arizona, Blauvelt had resumed command of C troop, and had given directions that the tall, gypsy looking fellow Welsh, who was one of the new comers, should be put in charge of his horses. Next he moved those veteran quadrupeds from the troop stables to a little barn in the back yard of his own quarters. Then Welsh himself moved his "kit" from barracks to a little room in the barn, and gradually became an inmate of the captain's household, taking his meals under the captain's roof, performing no duty with the troop, exempted from the authority of the first sergeant, yet spending all his leisure moments in loafing among the company's quarters, where he speedily gained the reputation of being surly and insolent to the non-commissioned officers and a mischief maker among the men. For a recruit who had only recently enlisted it was surprising how much he knew about the ins and outs of soldier life.

Sergt. Wren openly accused him of having been in the service somewhere before, and as he had no papers to show, he must be either a deserter or a "bobtail" [illegible] has had the [illegible] Welsh angrily denied [illegible] [illegible] drill [illegible] [illegible] Wren [illegible] [illegible] quarters for a [illegible] and was [illegible] sergeants, but right after pay day he [illegible] appeared, eager to try his luck at any game going on. The talk [illegible] that if not an expert with saber and sabre, he was with the cards, and the troopers lost their money to him without exactly understanding how. The first sergeant reported these occurrences to Capt. Blauvelt, and the old man seemed greatly vexed. It was established that Welsh had been neglecting the horses while playing his game, but he was not relieved and ordered back to duty with the troop, as had been expected. If anything he became more insolent in manner to the sergeants than before. The whole affair seemed unaccountable to the other men.

One morning about a month after Welsh's arrival at the post Lieut. Hearn came leaping lightly up the steps to make an inspection of the barracks. Corp. Quinn, seeing him approach the quarters, had given word to the men, and those of them who were in shirt sleeves jumped into their flannel blouses, while others knocked the ashes out of their pipes and put them away. Three or four were seated around a little table playing cards, and among these was the gypsy fellow Welsh, who had been there ever since guard mount. These men, too, sprang to their bunks and straightened up some items of their "kits," but Welsh still sat at the table grumbling at the interruption to the game. "Put up those cards, Welsh," said a sergeant bluntly. "Here comes the lieutenant."

"What do I care?" was the surly answer. "I'm not under his orders. He's got no authority over me."

"Do as I tell you, and be quick about it," was the reply.

"Do it yourself; they ain't my cards. I didn't put them there," answered the man, with an ugly gleam in his black eyes, while he drew from one pocket a piece of chamois skin and from the other one of the captain's big brass spurs. There was no time for further remark.

"Attention!" came the order from the sergeant, who happened to be nearest the door, and the lieutenant entered. Every man on the instant whipped off his cap and, facing the middle of the long room, stood erect at the foot of his bunk—every man [illegible]. Welsh, his cap on the back of his head, his matted hair hanging down over his eyes, Welsh sat there at the table coolly polishing the spur.

"Get up there, Welsh!" growled in low, stern tones the first sergeant. "Off with that cap, sir!"

For all answer Welsh cocked his head on one side and [illegible] of the [illegible] ing the [illegible] the [illegible]

"[illegible] orders. Come to attention [illegible] the sergeant. And then [illegible] the [illegible] of discipline, [illegible] at the recruit, now slowly and scowlingly finding his feet. He had not removed his cap when the lieutenant stood before him.

"Why did you not rise with the other men, Welsh?" said Mr. Hearn, in a quiet and [illegible] at variance with his [illegible] quick and snappy manner, and the young officer looked straight into the soldier's eyes as he spoke.

"Didn't suppose I had to," was the sullen reply.

"Why [illegible]?"

"Well, the [illegible] soldiers actually at work don't have to rise and salute officers."

"And what work were you doing?"

"Work for the captain—cleaning his spurs."

There was a strange silence in the room. This was a new interpretation, and for a recruit decidedly an original one.

"Where did you learn that idea, Welsh?" asked the lieutenant, still calmly, though his blue eyes began to dilate in a way that indicated how thoroughly he appreciated the man's defiant manner.

"Well, no matter; I learned it."

"You have had a very bad teacher, sir. Take your hand out of that pocket!"

An ugly scowl had settled on Welsh's downcast face. He had stuffed the chamois skin in his blouse pocket, and still stood there in a slouching attitude, with his cap on the back of his head. Slowly, in obedience to the order, he lowered his hand to the side.

"Now take your cap off."

One could have heard a pin drop all over the big room.

Forty men stood there in silence, listening breathlessly to this strange and unusual colloquy. Reluctantly, yet overawed by the steady gaze in the blue eyes of the young officer, Welsh's hand went up to the cap, then tossed it angrily some distance away. If he expected rebuke on that score it was not forthcoming.

"Now get your heels together and stand attention."

"You've got no right to order me around like this, Lieut. Hearn. I'm on duty for the captain, I am—not for any second lieutenant."

For an instant every nerve and muscle in the officer's athletic frame seemed to quiver. His blue eyes blazed with wrath and his lips set firmly under the blonde mustache.

There was a moment of deathlike silence, a gasp or two among the men. Sergt. Wren's bronzed, weatherbeaten face was a picture of amaze and indignation. Welsh himself, as though realizing the insolence of his [illegible] and dreading the consequences, [illegible] finally assumed the position of a soldier—so far at least as his heels and legs were concerned, but his head hung forward and his eyes glanced furtively about the room as if in search of sympathy; but there was not a soldier to side with him.

"Take that man under guard," were at last the words that fell from the lieutenant's lips.

A corporal stepped quickly forward. "Come on, Welsh," he muttered, [illegible] and [illegible] the scowling trooper [illegible] the room.

The lieutenant calmly finished his inspection of the quarters, [illegible] spot burning in each cheek as he walked around from bunk to bunk. Then, as he turned away and lightly descended the stairs, [illegible] voice was heard to say "R[illegible]" Then [illegible] looked quickly about at each other. Some of them stretched their [illegible] and [illegible] gave a long sigh, as though [illegible] relief from the strain. And then little Duffy announced his opinion:

"By [illegible], fellers, if I'd been the lieutenant I'd have knocked the top of his d—d head off."

The garrison court which tried Trooper Welsh for insubordinate conduct had found him guilty, despite his statement that according to the tactics he wasn't required to rise up and salute, he being at work. The evidence of the sergeants established the fact that he was playing cards when the lieutenant approached, and that the spur cleaning was a transparent sham, introduced for the occasion and for evident purpose. But in view of the fact that he claimed to believe that, as the captain's orderly, he was not under the lieutenant's orders, in view of the fact that he had apparently been only ten months in service, and of the further fact that his captain gave him an excellent character and pleaded for clemency for the recruit, the court saw fit to let him off easily with a fine. Mr. Mason, the adjutant, and Mr. Hearn were strongly of the opinion that he ought to be returned to the troop at once and taught his duties as a soldier. But the colonel was away just then; Maj. Kenyon, of the infantry, was temporarily in command, and he would not disturb old Blauvelt's "striker."

Indeed, it seemed as though the troop commander was disposed to resent Hearn's having ordered the man to be confined, though the young officer was actually in command that day, the captain being on sick report. It is certain, too, that Mrs. Blauvelt made some very acrimonious criticisms of the lieutenant's action, and that the first story in circulation in the garrison was by no means creditable to either his tact or temper. Welsh spent only two days in the guard house this time, but his language during that brief incarceration was such as to intensify the feeling among the men that he was not [illegible] in garrison affairs. He was loud in his threats against the lieutenant, and full of argument as to the propriety of his conduct.

"I was at work, by God! and had 'particular orders,' to use the language of the Tactics, and you'll find it in paragraph [illegible], and I wasn't required to rise and [illegible]. Look at it and you will see for yourselves," he complained.

And [illegible] McKenna, of the infantry, [illegible]:

"And [illegible] you, a cavalryman, [illegible] of the paragraph in [illegible] Welsh? And while you were [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] if I'd [illegible] there you'd have dropped that spur and [illegible] your [illegible] or I'd have [illegible] the [illegible] out of you. Where did you learn your infantry [illegible], I say?"

And [illegible] Welsh could only redden with mingled wrath and confusion. From that [illegible] the impression gained ground that he was a deserter from some foot regiment, and one who had again enlisted in the army, but under an assumed name.

Within the week after Capt. Blauvelt's departure Trooper Welsh was twice arraigned [illegible] before a garrison court. He had accompanied the captain's family to the train, and carrying Mrs. Blauvelt's numerous bags and baskets into the sleeper was borne away, apparently unavoidably. The conductor wired back that he had safely landed him at Barclay, a thriving little town ten miles to the east, and that he had abundant means to buy his ticket back; but he was gone forty-eight hours, and at the expiration of that time was dumped in a disheveled condition at the post by the town marshal, with the information that if it had not been for the cross [illegible] on his cap he would have had him in the county jail for drunken and disorderly conduct and resistance to the officers of the law. "Where does he get his money?" asked that official. "He smashed about twenty dollars' worth of glass windows and paid all fines, costs and damages, and yet had some ten dollars to spare."

The men in C troop could have told where he got his money, but, as that was won in gambling, nothing was said by them about it. Welsh was tried for absence without leave, and coolly pleaded that he had been carried away while serving his captain and was then detained by the civil authorities. Lieut. Hearn, however, testified that he, who carried one of the children aboard, had ample time to get off, and that Welsh preceded him in getting on the train. The town marshal testified that Welsh was drunk around the village for thirty-six hours, but that nobody interfered with him until his conduct became so outrageous that he was compelled to arrest him. Welsh, therefore, was sentenced to a fine of five dollars and to ten days in the guard house, simply for absence without leave, attending all drills and stable duty. Three days later, while he was grooming one of Capt. Blauvelt's horses at the picket line, Lieut. Hearn's spirited little bay, which happened to be next him playing with the trumpeter's steed across the line, suddenly switched around with his powerful haunches and knocked Welsh's currycomb out of his hand.

The gypsy fellow straightened up, glanced quickly about him, saw that the lieutenant's back was turned, and then, with a vicious gleam in his piercing eyes, drew back his heavily booted right foot and with all his force kicked the young bay in the stomach. Keogh plunged madly with the sudden pain, and in an instant little Dooley, who was grooming the lieutenant's horse, had thrown down currycomb and brush and smote the gypsy under the eye, knocking him up against the captain's bulky and placid charger. In another instant, too, Sergt. Wren leaped in and separated the men, Welsh wild with fury, Dooley dancing about in a glow of righteous wrath.

Hearing the noise the lieutenant sprang to the scene. "Silence, both of you!" he ordered. "What does this mean, sergeant?"

"He struck me, the infernal little cur! and I'll kill"——

"Not a word more from you, Welsh. What made you strike him, Dooley?"

"Look at Keogh's belly, sir," almost sobbed the little Irishman in his rage and grief. "See where he kicked him."

Sure enough, there on the glistening coat an ugly lump was rising and a jagged groove plainly showed where the cruel boot had struck, while Keogh still quivered and trembled. For a moment young Hearn was too angry to trust himself to speak. He stood there with his eyes fairly blazing. At last he turned to the sergeant:

"This man has been frequently cautioned never to strike or kick a horse, I suppose?"

"Every man in the troop has, sir, time and again."

Hearn slowly turned upon the scowling soldier: "It would serve you but right if I kicked you as you have kicked that horse. Brutality of that kind cannot be tolerated here, sir, and you will stand your trial for it. Take him back to the guard house, sergeant."

"I kicked him because he kicked me," growled Welsh.

"It's a lie, sir," cried Dooley, bursting in. "Sure the horse was just playing, like, and never touched him at all."

"Never mind, Dooley; your evidence will be called for when it is wanted."

"By God! if I'm to be punished for hitting a horse, what's to be done with him for striking a man, I want to know?" exclaimed Welsh, as with a curse he hurled his currycomb to the ground.

"Come on, you blackguard!" muttered Sergt. Wren, as he collared the man. "You can thank God I didn't see you do it. I'd l'arn you never to kick a horse."

It was this affair which led to Welsh's third court martial in less than a month. And it was Welsh now whom Col. Morris believed to have been the assailant of Corp. Brent the night before, and the instigator as well of more or less of the mischief that had been going on. It was Welsh whom Mr. Hearn more than half suspected. It was Welsh whom Sergt. Wren himself had openly accused when the troop came back from stables Sunday morning. But when Wren was called into the colonel's presence at the office and asked what he knew he was compelled to say it could not have been Welsh at all.

"What are your reasons, sergeant?" asked the [illegible]. And the eyes of the group [illegible] five [illegible] [illegible]

"[illegible] [illegible] how [illegible] up for today. [illegible] carefully [illegible] their [illegible], and set at the foot of the bunk, and their [illegible] and trousers, except the ones they had on, were brushed and folded on their boxes. I took particular note of Welsh's, for he was stubborn about cleaning his things and about Goss', too, for Goss has been surly ever since he was made to drill and attend inspection. Sergt. Ross says no man passed through the door before he went to sleep, but any man who wanted to could slip out of a window in his stocking feet and go down the rear stairway, and then run down to Malagan's place just outside the reservation and get what liquor he wanted, and come back the same way. I was one of the first, sir, to get dressed to go out after Corp. Brent was hurt.

"The other corporal of the guard came into my room to get my lantern, and just as soon as they had carried Brent to the hospital I ran upstairs and made an inspection. Welsh was there in his bunk, undressed, and apparently asleep. His boots and clothes hadn't been touched. Goss was in his underclothing, half awake. There were his boots covered with dust, and in places still damp with dew. There were the trousers that had been folded, lying loosely across the box. Goss swore that he hadn't been out at all, but I pointed to his boots and trousers, and when the man started up, as though in surprise, to look at them a pint flask half filled with whisky slid from under his pillow."

But this was not all, said Wren. Scanlan and Murphy had admitted being joined by a trooper as they came up past the stables. He joined them again after they had reported at the guard house a trifle late, had given them a drink of whisky from his flask, told them the coast was clear and they might just as well slip through the gate and run across the parade; what was the odds so long as no one knew it? But the instant they heard Corp. Brent's voice they started and ran until behind the officers' quarters, and then they noted that their cavalry acquaintance had staid behind. They did not know his name at all; could not describe him, for it was too dark. All they knew was that he was tall and had a thick, bushy beard. Welsh's face, except the black mustache, was always clean shaved. Not so, however, with Goss. He wore a full beard.

At noon on Sunday therefore Trooper Goss was behind the bars awaiting the result of Corp. Brent's injuries. When searched at the guard house, and his pockets were turned inside out, the corporal of the guard began to sneeze; and then it was discovered that some tiny, tawny colored particles sticking about the seam were grains of cayenne pepper, a small packet of which, half empty, was found lying in the roadway midway between the quarters and the southwest gate.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Who He Was Thinking Of.

The theatrical aspirant is so frequent that the manager may be forgiven for administering an occasional rebuff.

"My good girl," said an experienced amusement purveyor, "take my advice and don't go on the stage."

"I suppose," she said sharply, "you are going to undertake to save me from a terrible fate, or something of that sort."

"No," he replied solemnly, "I was thinking of the public."—Washington Star.

Before the New Year's Dinner.

Small Boy (pointing to cooper shop)—Say, uncle, let's stop and get some.

Uncle—Some what?

Small Boy—Hoops. Then you c'n eat as much as you want to an' not bust.—Exchange.

Courtship at Chintz Creek.

"Ketched yer, Mott, didn' er?"

"Ketched who?"

"Mott McGar."

"Don' wot?"

"Chummin' er tree."

"By gum! yer did, Teat. How's yer mar?"

"Right shearp peart en hustlin'."

"En yer par?"

"Right shearp peart en kickin'."

"Whoop! thet's bad, 'cause"——

"'Cause wot?"

"'Cause—d'yer ever git lone-ome, Teat?"

"Course, yer knows er do, Mott."

"I git lonesome, too, Teat."

"My, Mott!"

"I got er pony en two ox teams, Teat."

"Is yer, Mott?"

"En er log house."

"Mercy, Mott!"

"En er tater patch."

"Oh, Mott!"

"En—n—n—I hain't got no gal, Teat."

"Yer knows I likes yer, Mott."

"Say, will yer, Teat?"

"W[illegible] ll yer gimme? Gimme ther pony ef er [illegible]"

"Gin yer everthink, Teat."

"Everthink yer got?"

"Yes."

"Um willin'."

"But yer par's kickin'."

"Let par kick. We'll jine, Mott. Mar's a-hustlin'."—Times-Democrat.

Indispensable.

Customer at any Chicago clothing store)—I don't see anything here of the right shade.

Clothier—What shade do you want.

Something Chicago mud won't show on."—Chicago Tribune.

Very Obliging.

There is a tradesman in this village who occasionally gets off a good thing. The fact that he is innocent of any intent to joke adds force to his comical sayings. The other day a lady called at his place of business and asked:

"Have you a spittoon?"

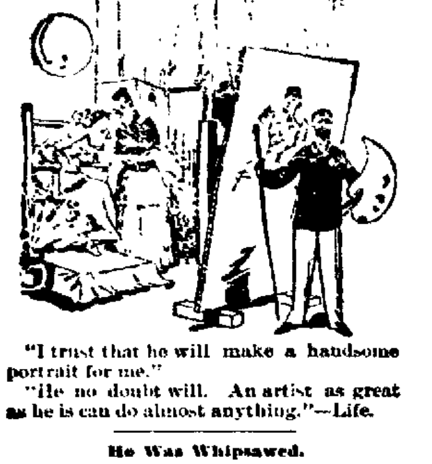
"Eh?" said the merchant, pricking up his ears.

"Can you show me a spittoon?" repeated the lady in a higher key.

"No," said the merchant; "I have nothing of the kind. But," he added hospitably, "you can spit in the coal hod."

The listeners chuckled audibly, and the lady smiled and took a hasty departure.—Richmond (Me.) Bee.

A Test of Greatness.



"I trust that he will make a handsome portrait for me."

"He no doubt will. An artist as great as he is can do almost anything."—Life.

He Was Whipsawed.

"Can you drive?" asked a fair young East End damsel as she stood by the side of her adorer and gazed out of the window at the snow.

"Oh, yes," replied the young man unthinkingly. "I'm quite a good driver."

"And it looks like good sleighing," the girl went on.

"Y-e-es."

The young man relapsed into silence, which was occupied chiefly in mental calculations as to how many sleigh rides at current rates he could afford on his $10 a week salary.

"You said you could drive, didn't you?" asked the girl, resuming the subject.

"Well—er—it's been a long time since I did much driving, and I'm afraid it would hardly be safe for me to undertake it."

"Oh, I'm so sorry! I was just going to ask papa to have the cutter hitched up so we could take a ride."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Settled at Last.

Mr. Hayforke (reading The Weekly Welcome)—A Second Adventist out west proves conclusively by the Bible that the world will come to an end on the 23d of next month.

Mrs. Hayforke (dropping her knitting)—Land sakes! Then what's the use o' me finishin' these stockings? Maybe it won't even be cold by that time. Iky, look in The Farmer's Almanac an' see what the weather is goin' to be.

Iky (after a moment)—It's goin' to be moderate, mother; moderate an' fair.

Mrs. Hayforke—Does the almanac stop on the 23d?

Iky—No; it goes right on to the end o' the year.

Mrs. Hayforke—Don't it say anything about th' world comin' to an end?

Iky—Not a word.

Mrs. Hayforke (resuming her knitting)—The Bible is wrong.—Good News.

The Ruling Passion.

They were teaching the swell little New York girl to count.

"Three hundred and ninety-seven, three hundred and ninety eight, three hundred and ninety-nine, four hundred," said the mother.

And the child followed correctly.

"Four hundred and one," continued the mother.

"Go on," said the mother, "you were doing very nicely."

"No, mamma," she said with dignity, "I can't go beyond the 400."

And there she stuck.—Washington Star.

The Power of Suggestion.

"Goodness gracious, what is that?" he cried, starting from the table as a noise like a cyclone working piecework shook the house.

"I guess it's that awkward new girl let one of the cakes I baked for dinner drop on the floor."

"Oh, it's that. I thought the house was only struck by lightning."—Philadelphia Times.

Five Dollars' Clear Profit.

Drummer (to country merchant)—How's biz, Mr. Sharpe?"

"Can't complain; just made five dollars!"

"How was that?"

"Man wanted to get trusted for a pair of boots, and I didn't let him have 'em!"—Munsey's Weekly.

Hunting for a Home.

Mrs. Homeseeker—These apartments are charming, and the price is certainly reasonable. Are you sure there are no nuisances connected with the building?

Honest Agent—Well, mum, it has a janitor.—New York Weekly.

A L——g F——t W——t!

Bjinks—I've just invented an ink bottle which will make my fortune.

Bjones—What kind is it?

Bjinks—It sounds an alarm at the approach of a mucilage brush.—New York Herald.

His Vocation.

Trapson—Never handled a gun, eh? Good gracious! What's your occupation?

Spacerly—I write up the hunting and shooting department for a daily paper.—Week's Sport.

His Reason.

"Carl, it is not very good of you to say bad things of your friend behind his back."

"Yes, but, father, when I say them to his face he beats me."—Fliegende Blatter.

A Kiss in the Dark.

It was [illegible] the dark at the foot of the stair
W[illegible] the dance I traced her,
I [illegible] caught her there
A[illegible] embraced her.

Said [illegible] take it amiss,
A[illegible] lover,
I [illegible] a single kiss,
L[illegible] a dozen times over

And I knew [illegible] I was not giving offence
[illegible] to like it.
A[illegible] experience—
[illegible] strike at!

Then [illegible] and flight I took
W[illegible] borders;
I had [illegible] kissing the colored
[illegible]
Wa[illegible] up stairs for orders
—Cape Cod Item.

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ONE FIFTH 1/5 ONE FIFTH

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Suits, Overcoats and Extra Pants,

Including Men's Boys' and Children's Clothing. It is pretty hard on us, but we have too many goods and must unload. Just think, 20 per cent. off from our low prices.

NO SHAM! NO GIFTS, NO CHANCE!

But Twenty Cents to be given to you on every Dollar's worth of Clothing bought of us within the next thirty days.

KLEINMAIER BROS.,

THE STRICTLY ONE-PRICE

Clothiers, Hatters and Furnisers.

COAL!

AT LOW PRICES
—AT—
L. B. GURLEY'S.
OFFICE, NORTH OF JAIL.
TELEPHONE, NO. 67.

MUSIC HALL!

J. B. SARGENT, - - MANAGER.

DAN McGINTY'S TROUBLES.

Under the management of

W. A. and F. L. Mahara,

—ON—

FRIDAY, JAN. 9,

A roaring Irish farce-comedy, written by James L. McCabe, for laughing purposes only! The funniest show on the road.

Best Story, Music, Singers, Dancers, Features, Incidents, Comediennes, Specialties, Comedians, Soubrettes.

Original Dublin Town Band & Orchestra, UNIFORMED!

GRAND STREET PARADE AT NOON!

"Dressed in our best suit of clothes." Just to show there is no ill feeling.

ADMISSION, 50, 35 AND 25 CTS.

Seats on sale at Tristram & Young's.

ADVERTISE IN THE STAR,
THE MOST WIDELY
READ PAPER IN COUNTY.

FOR RENT—South half of the Holt property, on North Main street, at $5 per month to good paying tenant. 1641 Geo. D. Copeland.

FOR RENT—Two six room dwelling houses on Jefferson street. Inquire at 177 Jefferson street. 2541 [illegible]

FOR RENT—Two nice rooms, pleasantly located, in Fite block. Inquire of L. Fite. 22tf

FOR RENT—A good house of seven rooms on Pearl street. Inquire of Mrs. M. S. Leonard. [illegible]

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for rent on Baker street, one square east of new M. E. church. Inquire at G. W. Bowers', Baker street. [illegible]

FOR RENT—Five room dwelling, central location. Price $11.00 per month. 2541 J. G. Little, Grocer.

FOR RENT—Nice new business room in new Wesley block. Can be fixed to suit any kind of business. Possession given at once. Inquire at Marion County Bank. 3241 H. True.

FOR SALE OR LEASE—An elegant new house on West Canal street. 2541 C. C. Fisher, Bennett Building.

$75.00 TO $250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. Johnson & Co., 2600 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

—Turney's Time.

—Home made [illegible] sold at reduced prices.

DRESS—:— —:—GOODS

Our prices on Dress Goods [illegible] ures are made to close [illegible] See our.

FINE BLACK GOODS

And you will be satisfied. [illegible] our claim to be the lowest [illegible]

D. A. FRANK & CO.,

White Front. Masonic Block.

[illegible]

COAL.

Linsley & Lawrence

West S[illegible] Between Railroads.

—Turney's time.

—Cunningham, the plumber.

—[illegible] celery. J. W. T[illegible]

—See H. N. Love for fire insurance.

—Best quality of [illegible] carpets at Seffners.

—For genuine bargains in [illegible] and dry goods go to Seffners.

—Get your boots and shoes at cost at B[illegible] on the corner. 3242

—[illegible] Mead superintendent of the C[illegible] was in the city today.

—Mrs. [illegible] Drake is quite sick at her home on north Main street.

Have you tried our "seasonal" [illegible] olives? [illegible] J. W. Thew.

—New pretty winter dry goods will sell at cost prices. Seffner Bros.

Miss Florence Lockhart is gaining quite rapidly from her recent illness.

—Fresh can and bulk oysters received daily. 3272 M[illegible] & D[illegible].

—Have you tried our twenty-cent canned peaches? J. W. Thew.

—Geo. D. Copeland was in Delaware and Marysville Friday on legal business.

Mrs. Kise, mother of Mrs. Hal Copeland is lying quite sick with typhoid fever.

Miss Nellie Linsley and Mrs. H. Martin and son Ray have returned from Midland, Mich.

Henry Buck and wife have returned to Delaware after a short visit with Mrs. Kate Copeland.

—A new time card goes into effect on the Big Four Sunday. No passenger trains are changed.

Rev. Thomas is at Delaware today assisting Rev. Dr. Hawn in preparatory and communion services.

—Remnants and short lengths of dress goods we will close out at a big reduction. Seffner Bros.

—Parsnips, cabbage, carrots, Jersey sweet potatoes and fancy Florida oranges. M[illegible] & D[illegible].

—All ladies' and children's cloaks will sell at a sacrifice to close out balance of stock. Seffner Bros.

—Chris Bonsley, of Prospect, was in the city Friday afternoon and evening, transacting business and calling upon his friends.

—For the Ladies' Home Journal and hundreds of other periodicals, leave your orders at Wiant's, at lowest publishers' prices. [illegible]

—Chan Wah, the Chinaman, left the city Friday night, saying that he would not prosecute Chan Lee but that he was a bad Chinaman.

Auditor Sullivan, of the C. H. V. and T., finished checking up the local office here Friday night and returned to headquarters at Columbus.

—If you ever use a can of the Star brand oysters you will use no other. Try a can. [illegible] Railroad [illegible] Main Street.

—Ladies, bear in mind that we sell a superior quality of plush wraps, which you can buy at unusually low prices at present. [illegible] Seffner Bros.

—The year 1891 came in on Thursday and will go out on Thursday. Washington's birthday occurs on Sunday, Easter March 29, Memorial Day on Thursday, Fourth of July on Saturday, Thanksgiving November 26 and Christmas on Friday.

—Caledonians are kicking through the Argus for Treasurer Cook to take taxes there as well as Prospect. The matter is simply one of choice with the treasurer. Perhaps the Caledonians might go at it and get a day set aside in future tax paying times when the treasurer would garner their shekels behind some Caledonia counter.

—The farmer and his family often think that they are the special objects of the swindler's schemes. But while the swindlers do make particular effort to swindle the people of the rural districts supposing that they are not as well posted as some other classes, they do not neglect their own people by any means. Many of the very same frauds that are perpetrated upon farmers are also perpetrated in town.

Upper Sandusky Chief of Wyandot [illegible]

[illegible] the sabame 4245

FRIED FOOD

The Art of Frying Chicken, Oysters, Potatoes and Other Things Discussed at the Cooking School.

The lesson at the City Hall yesterday afternoon was on frying, and Mrs. Ewing elucidated the art of frying potatoes, chicken and oysters. She said: "There are four classes of fried food. The first of these needs no protection of batter or crumbs, but can be fried by dropping directly into hot fat. This class is represented by potatoes. They can be fried in various shapes—in thin flat slices, in long [illegible] shapes, in balls and in a variety of other forms. Little potato balls are, perhaps, the most perfect form for frying, as they only touch each other lightly, and do not pile together in a mass, as slices and other forms frequently do. The second class needs to be rolled in flour or meal, or a mixture of flour and meal, or in crumbs. Meats, fish and some vegetables belong to this class. The third class must be protected with a coating of egg batter and crumbs. Chicken is nicest when fried in this manner. The fourth class needs a double protection. And to fry articles of the fourth class they should be first dipped in bread crumbs, then in egg and then in cracker crumbs; oysters belong to this class. Chicken belongs properly to the third class, but it can be fried very nicely by the second method also. The object of the coating in frying food is to prevent the escape of the juices from the articles fried and to protect them against the absorbtion of grease. There are three very important points to be observed in frying. The first is the temperature of the oil or fat in which the frying is to be done. The second is the quantity of oil or fat to be used in frying. And the third is the form or shape of the article to be fried. Pure olive oil is perhaps, the best frying medium known. Good cotton seed oil is an excellent frying medium. Lard, however, is most commonly used, and when properly handled is not objectionable or unhealthful. Olive and cotton seed oil, both of which are fine vegetable extracts, will have a much higher temperature than lard, without burning, and are therefore better cooking mediums. Butter is not fit to fry food in; or rather it is not possible to fry food properly in butter. Butter will brown before it becomes hot enough for frying purposes. The way to know when oil or fat is hot enough is to drop a slice of potato in it and let it remain until it is a nice brown color. The moment the potato browns the grease is hot enough, and the articles to be fried should be put into it, piece by piece, so as not to lower the temperature. Frying, when properly done, is an appetizing manner of preparing food, and is probably as healthful as any other method; but food fried, as it usually is by the average cook, is indigestible and deleterious in every way. Such cooking in grease is not frying in any sense of the term, and wouldn't be tolerated by enlightened people, if they understood the elementary principles of cookery."

Mrs. Ewing, while discoursing upon the principles that govern the art of frying, went through with the various processes of preparing the potatoes, chicken and oysters, and of making the egg batter and giving such of the articles as needed them, a single and double grease-proof coating before putting them in the frying kettle. One enthusiastic lady, at the close of the lesson yesterday, said the lesson on frying alone was, to her, worth the price of the entire course.

Monday afternoon Mrs. Ewing will tell about roasting beef, chicken and all kinds of fish, flesh and fowl.

Roads' Bad Boy

William Roads, a boy 11 years of age, who resides with his parents in West Marion, when he can be kept at home, causes a great deal of trouble to the residents of that part of the city. He is a general all-round thief, apparently being endowed with a mania for that kind of work, and frightens little girls by threatening to stab them, and is beyond the control of his parents. The boy was sentenced to the reform school at Lancaster last June, but the officers never got hold of him. Sheriff Kelly secured him the other day, however, and on complaint of his mother arrangements were again made to send him to Lancaster. He has been away from home sometime, eluding his parents.

Bounser Bounced Him.

There is always a lot of loafers about the depot and railroad offices at nights, and especially during the winter months, and this winter is no exception. Friday night the usual number were about the C. and E. office and one of them stole a package of express [illegible] but Jimmie Bounser, the watchful transfer man at that place, followed him up and took it away from him. Mr. Bounser says he knows the fellow [illegible]

Probate Court.

[illegible] estate of James W. [illegible]

Emma V. [illegible] estate of Margaret E[illegible], deceased, [illegible] inventory.

Ira [illegible] of the estate of Mary M. M[illegible] report of sale of personal property at private sale.

[illegible] Mary A[illegible]

[illegible] the work at the three desks.

W AND E

THE DRY GOODS EVENT

OF

THE SEASON.

Our Special Sale

OF

LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 13.

An Entire New Line
FROM THE
Best Manufacturers in This Country.

Beautifully Trimmed,
Correct Shapes,
AT THE
Lowest Prices Ever Known.

OUR constantly increasing trade in these goods shows that the best goods are appreciated and that the ladies are realizing the fact that it is economy to buy Muslin Underwear ready made. Our line of Ladies' Night Gowns is simply immense. See the elegant trimmed Gowns at 75 and 95 cents. You will find experienced lady clerks in attendance. ATTEND the SALE on TUESDAY.

WARNER & EDWARDS.

One Man's Way.

If one were to stand in any fair sized audience in this country and exclaim, "No stranger should leave the city without a box of—" and ask his hearers to finish the sentence, it is a hundred to one that the audience would cheer "—'s candy!" giving the name of a well known Chicago confectioner. This gentleman started in business a few years ago with two leading ideas distinctly in mind: To make strictly first class goods, to tell the public that he had them and to keep telling the public that he had them. He [illegible] advertisements in his [illegible] for his purpose that would not have been the best way; but he [illegible] and continuously hammered at the statement that no stranger should leave the city without a box of his candy, until his name and personality are associated with the candy business in that city as no others are.

The illustration suggests three points: Advertising matter should be plain in composition, it should suggest the individuality of the advertiser, and it should be continued indefinitely in use. Of course the plan referred to in the foregoing is better adapted to paid matter in the form of "readers" than to displayed advertising.

In mercantile advertising where display is used it is well to make one advertisement have relation to another which is to follow. Having secured the attention of a reader for his announcement the advertiser can catch him for the next by a line inviting particular notice to the proclamation which will appear in the same paper the next day or the next week, as the case may be.

The study of methods is one which every advertiser can make very profitable. Newspaper advertising is a necessity for the good business man, and pays him well; but he can multiply its returns by using his space with energy and judgment.

Progress.

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

—To reduce stock before taking inventory we will offer big bargains in all departments. Seffner Bros.

DECORATIVE GOODS!

New Japanese Goods,
New Bamboo Goods,
New Mouldings,
New Statuary,
New Art Goods,
New Stamped Linens,
New Etchings and Engravings,

All kinds of Needle Art Work started or done to order by Miss Sherbrooke, of Columbus, O. All at reasonable prices at

LANDON'S.

West Center Street. Fisher Block.

Flannels!

This weather makes one want the good, warm Flannels that we are now offering so cheap. They never can be lower, and our prices are so low that you can wisely buy for the future.

Dress Goods!

Drop in and buy a Dress at closing out prices, getting an early pick from the choicest pieces. We are putting them out at decided bargains.

Frash's

DRY GOODS HOUSE.

CUNNINGHAM & STOWE,

226 EAST CENTER ST.

CHANDELIERS!

Of every description and style. New designs of Hall Lights, Cut Glass and Etched Globes.

Student Safety Lamps!

Brackets and Argand Burners, Colored Globes and Shades. The newest and cheapest display of

Gas Fixtures in the State!

Sanitary Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting. Inspect our line before purchasing elsewhere.

Cunningham & Stowe,

226 EAST CENTER STREET.

WILLIAMS & LEFFLER,

—THE LEADING—

Merchant Tailors

ARE NOW SHOWING ALL THE

Novelties and Staples of the Season

—IN—

Fall and Winter Goods!

A Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

OYSTERS

The leading Oyster House in Marion is

THE ENGLISH KITCHEN.

The best brands on hand, fresh, at all times. Sold by can or served to order.

[illegible] Proprietor.

LUMBER!

—AND—

COAL!

—CHEAP AT—

PRENDERGASTS'.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE STAR

15—Nice residence lot on east [illegible] street, $[illegible]
123—Good corner lot [illegible] street, $[illegible]. This is a desirable bargain.
142—Lot 60 feet front 185 deep [illegible] street, near Creamery, $[illegible]
1[illegible]—Lot in West [illegible] C. H. V. and T. Ry. 74 feet front [illegible]
16[illegible]—101 feet [illegible]
151—[illegible]
162—7 [illegible]
We have [illegible] T. P. [illegible]

CHASE & HUNTER,

[illegible]